

THE AMERICAN

# LEGION

MAGAZINE



NOVEMBER 1941

**PAPA QUATTROCHI'S FLAG**  
By **FREDERICK HAZLITT BRENNAN**



---

# NATIONAL DEFENSE

AND THE

## "PRESTONE" ANTI-FREEZE SHORTAGE

---

THE RAW MATERIALS used in making "Prestone" anti-freeze are first-line defense necessities. Thousands of tons of these raw materials which, under normal conditions, would go into "Prestone" anti-freeze for the public's use, are now being diverted to manufacture vital defense equipment of many different kinds. In fact, some of the uses to which these materials are being put were born in the laboratory but a short time ago.



IN ADDITION, great demands are being made on the finished product, "Prestone" anti-freeze. Liquid-cooled tanks and reconnaissance cars . . . fighter planes and gun tractors . . . trucks and staff cars . . . must be protected. The cooling systems of our speedy patrol torpedo boats must be safe from freeze-up and *lay-up*.



THE ARMY and the Navy . . . for years large users of "Prestone" anti-freeze . . . now need unprecedented quantities of this dependable winter protection. *Their orders must be filled.*



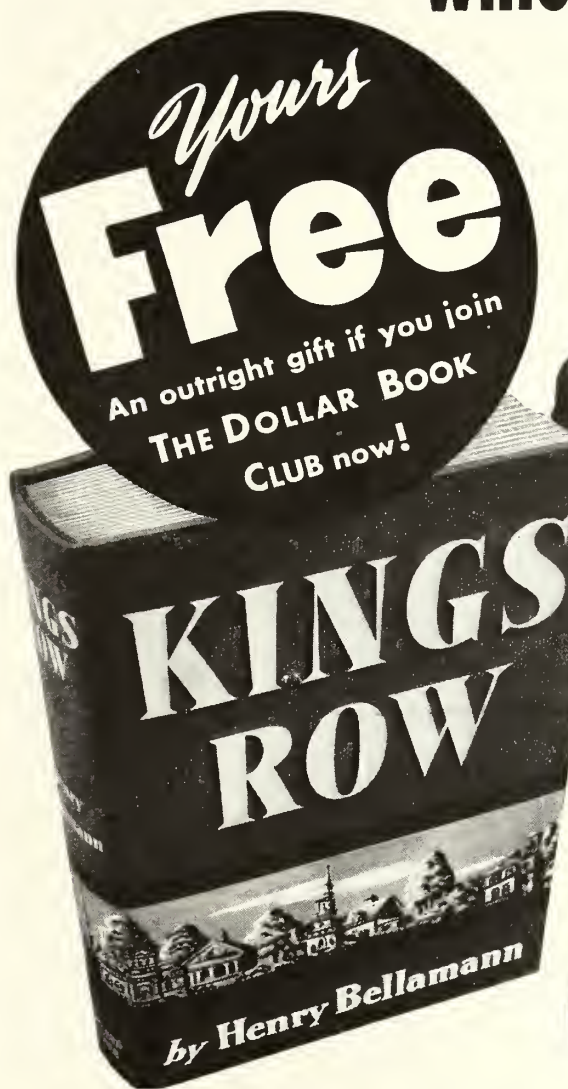
ALTHOUGH MILLIONS of gallons of "Prestone" anti-freeze will be available to American motorists . . . although production facilities have been increased to the utmost . . . your dealer may not be able to supply you in this emergency.



TO THE MILLIONS of motorists who every year rely on "Prestone" anti-freeze, we say:—*See your dealer early.* Late comers who wait for cold snaps may be disappointed.



# ... this great best-selling novel which strips the masks from an American town!



EVERY adult in Kings Row knew that a human face sometimes becomes a "mask"—hiding its owner's secret love, hate, or ambition—but fourteen-year-old Parris Mitchell did not suspect it. He simply took people at their face values.

He liked his affectionate little girl-friend Renee. They tramped the country and went swimming together, at first in Adam and Eve innocence. He loved his big-hearted, girl-crazy pal, Drake McHugh. He liked and trusted Drake's tomboy girl-friend, Randy Monaghan, and Jamie Wakefield, who secretly wrote poems, and whom people called "too pretty for a boy."

Cassie Tower, the prettiest young girl in town, he admired but thought "strange," perhaps because she was always kept at home by her unpopular physician father, who lived mysteriously well without any patients to speak of. Parris liked Dr. Tower, even if few grown-ups did. But he feared and disliked the cold-faced surgeon, Dr. Gordon, whose patients' hearts were so often found "too weak for chloroform." Once Renee and Parris had heard frightful screams from a farmhouse, with Dr. Gordon's buggy there, Parris never forgot them.

Through this sensitive reaction to the people around him, Parris gradually developed the intuitive insight of a born physician; gradually he discovered that each and every one of them faced the world of Kings Row through some kind of protective mask, which hid a sickness of the mind or soul—perhaps a gnawing fear, a paralyzing inferiority complex, or a cherished vice. And later, as Dr. Parris Mitchell, equipped as a psychiatrist by five years' study in Vienna, he helped some of them to take off their masks.

How the masks of Kings Row were removed, and how their wearers' tangled lives joined in dramatic and thrilling conflict, makes an extraordinary story that is gripping in its intensity, exciting in its action, fascinating in its suspense, compelling in its power.

Here, at last, is a truly great American novel—a story that springs out of the lusty, zestful, growing years of adolescent America—enlivened with all an American town's charm, zest, ambition, passions, loves, hates, hypocrisies, tragedies, comedies and, sometimes, nameless horrors! The *New York Times* called *Kings Row* "a grand yarn, full of the sap of life, Eventful, swift in pace." The *New York Herald Tribune* said, "Rich in sentiment, emotional, powerfully felt—a moving and passionate book."

And now you can have this amazing best-selling novel, for which thousands have paid \$2.75, entirely FREE. Here is one of the most sensational offers ever made by the DOLLAR BOOK CLUB. If you accept membership now we will send you, without cost, a copy of *Kings Row*.

## DOLLAR BOOK CLUB MEMBERSHIP IS FREE!

--and this \$2.75 best-seller illustrates the amazing bargains it brings you!

HERE are the advantages of DOLLAR BOOK CLUB membership: First, it is the only book club that brings you books by outstanding authors, for only \$1.00 each. This represents a saving to you of 60 to 80 per cent from the original \$2.50 to \$5.00 price. Every Dollar Book Club selection is a handsome, full-sized library edition, well-printed and bound in cloth.

Second, members are privileged to purchase as many Club selections as they wish at the special price of \$1.00 each. Although one selection is made each month and manufactured exclusively for members at only \$1.00 each, you do not have to accept the book every month—only the purchase of six selections a year is necessary.

### The Economical, Systematic Way to Build a Library of Good Books

Dollar Book Club selections are from the best modern books—the outstanding fiction and non-fiction by famous authors. The Club has offered books by Sinclair Lewis, Edna Ferber, W. Somerset Maugham, Vincent Sheean, Emil Ludwig, Marquis James, Van Wyck Mason, and many other noted writers. And the cost to members

was never more than \$1.00. How are these savings possible?

70,000 discriminating readers are enthusiastic supporters of the Dollar Book Club. This huge membership enables the Club to offer book values unequalled by any other method of book buying.

### Start Enjoying Membership at Once

Upon receipt of the attached coupon you will be sent a FREE copy of *KINGS ROW*. With this book will come the current issue of the free monthly magazine called "The Bulletin" which is sent exclusively to members of the Club. This Bulletin describes the next month's selection and reviews about thirty other books available to members at only \$1.00 each. If, after reading the description of next month's selection, you do not wish to purchase the book for \$1.00, you may notify the Club any time within two weeks, so that the book will not be sent you. You may request an alternate selection if it is desired.

### Send No Money—Just Mail the Coupon

When you see *KINGS ROW* and consider that this free book is typical of the values you will receive for only \$1.00, you will realize the value of free membership in this popular Club. Don't miss this wonderful offer. Mail the coupon now.

### MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY FREE: *KINGS ROW*

Doubleday One Dollar Book Club,  
Dept. 11ALM, Garden City, N. Y.

Please enroll me free for one year as a Dollar Book Club member and send me at once *KINGS ROW* FREE. With this book will come my first issue of the free monthly Club magazine called "The Bulletin," describing the one-dollar bargain book for the following month and several other alternate bargains. Each month I am to have the privilege of notifying you in advance if I do not wish the following month's selection and whether or not I wish to purchase any of the alternate bargains at the Special Club price of \$1 each. The purchase of books is entirely voluntary on my part. I do not have to accept a book every month—only six during the year to fulfill my membership requirement. And I pay nothing except \$1.00 for each selection received, plus a few cents handling and shipping costs.

Mr. \_\_\_\_\_  
Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_  
Miss \_\_\_\_\_

St. and No. \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Occupation \_\_\_\_\_ If under 21  
Age, please, \_\_\_\_\_

In Canada: 215 Victoria Street, Toronto

DOUBLEDAY ONE DOLLAR BOOK CLUB, Dept. 11ALM, Garden City, N. Y.





**OLD  
GRAND  
DAD**

*Head of the  
Bourbon Family*

\*AMONG BOTTLED IN  
BOND KENTUCKY STRAIGHT  
BOURBON WHISKIES

100 PROOF



Copyright 1941.

Notional Distillers Products Corporation, New York

# THE AMERICAN LEGION MAGAZINE

November, 1941

Vol. 51, No. 5

Postmaster: Please send notices on form 5578 and copies returned under labels form 5579, to 777 N. Meridian St., Indianapolis, Ind.

Published monthly by The American Legion, 455 West 22d St., Chicago, Ill. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of Oct. 3, 1917, authorized Jan. 5, 1925. Price, single copy, 15 cents, yearly subscription, \$1.25

EXECUTIVE AND ADMINISTRATIVE OFFICES  
Indianapolis, Indiana

EDITORIAL AND ADVERTISING OFFICES  
15 West 48th St., New York City



## Contents

### The Message Center

JUST a couple of days after you got the July issue of this magazine carrying the article *Greenland Goes U. S.* the world learned that Iceland had also gone U. S. (Aside to dictators: We'll return 'em when you boys get your ears pinned back.) We've always taken a sentimental interest in Iceland, and its place in the world news caused us to recall the singular feat of old Dr. Sam Johnson, the English philosopher, who boasted that he could repeat an entire chapter of Horrebrow's *The Natural History of Iceland*. The good doctor thereupon obliged with Chapter 72 of that book, which had the heading *Concerning Snakes*, and ran thus: "There are no

### Important

A form for your convenience if you wish to have the magazine sent to another address will be found on page 51.

snakes to be met with throughout the whole island."

IF YOU think you have a possible war invention that will stop Hitler, the National Inventors' Council will be glad to hear from you. The program operates much as was explained in the article *That's a Great Idea*, by Fred B. Barton, in our February issue.

(Continued on page 44)

COVER DESIGN  
By J. W. SCHLAIKJER

THE LEGION CARRIES ON 5  
By LYNN U. STAMBAUGH, National Commander

*Drawing by Ed Stevenson*

JUMPING THROUGH GEORGIA 6  
By DON WHARTON

DENOCRACY'S BULWARK 8  
By HUGH S. BONAR  
*Cartoons by John Cassel*

PAPA QUATTROCHI'S FLAG 10  
By FREDERICK HAZLIET BRENNAN  
*Illustrations by George Giguere*

CHALLENGE AT THE PORTS 12  
By FAIRAX DOWNLY  
*Cartoon by Will Graven*

JOBS, STEADY JOBS 14  
By HAROLD E. STASSEN

UNITED IN THE WILL TO WIN 16  
By BOYD B. STUTLER

TWENTY YEARS AGROWING 24  
By JOHN J. NOLL

EDITORIAL: AMERICA'S OBJECTIVES 27

BIG GAME IS RIGHT 28  
By DONALD STILLMAN

MAKE IT A PARTNERSHIP 50  
By THE STEP-KEEPER

A SICK BAY IN SCOTLAND 56  
By THE COMPANY CLERK

BURSTS AND DUDS 64

THE AMERICAN LEGION MAGAZINE is the official publication of The American Legion and is owned exclusively by The American Legion, Copyright 1941 by The American Legion. Entered as second class matter Sept. 26, 1931, at the Post Office at Chicago, Ill., under the act of March 3, 1879. Lynn U. Stambaugh, Indianapolis, Ind., National Commander, Chairman of the Legion Publications Commission; Vilas H. Whaley, Racine, Wis., Vice Chairman. Members of Commission: Phil Conley, Charleston, W. Va.; Raymond Fields, Guthrie, Okla.; Jerry Owen, Salem, Ore.; Harry C. Jackson, New Britain, Conn.; Theodore Cogswell, Washington, D. C.; Robert W. Colflesh, Des Moines, Ia.; Dwight Griswold, Gordon, Nehr.; Dr. William F. Murphy, Palestine, Tex.; Lawrence Hager, Owensboro, Ky.; Frank C. Love, Syracuse, N. Y.; Elmer Nelson, Milford, Mass.; William B. Fischelis, Philadelphia, Pa.; Claude S. Ramsey, Raleigh, N. C.; Glenn H. Campbell, Cleveland, O.

Director of Publications, James F. Barton, Indianapolis, Ind.; Editor, Alexander Gardiner; Director of Advertising, Thomas O. Woolf; Managing Editor, Boyd B. Stutler; Art Director, Edward M. Stevenson; Associate Editor, John J. Noll.

Names of characters in our fiction and semi-fiction articles that deal with types are fictitious. Use of the name of any person living or dead is pure coincidence.



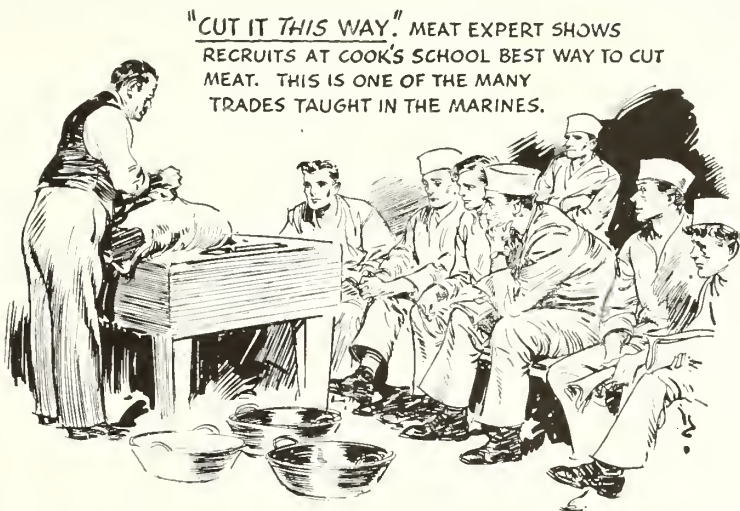
# Life among the Leathernecks

recently sketched in action at San Diego Marine Base by Texaco's artist **FRANK GODWIN**



HE'S A  
"BOOT"

A NEW RECRUIT IS CALLED A "BOOT." THE BUCKET CONTAINS WRITING MATERIALS, SHAVING KIT, SOAP, SCRUB BRUSH, ETC.



"CUT IT THIS WAY." MEAT EXPERT SHOWS RECRUITS AT COOK'S SCHOOL BEST WAY TO CUT MEAT. THIS IS ONE OF THE MANY TRADES TAUGHT IN THE MARINES.



NOT MEN FROM MARS!  
-JUST GAS MASK PRACTICE.  
NOTE RIFLE HELD BETWEEN KNEES WHILE ADJUSTING MASK.



HERE'S OUR  
FULL-FLEDGED LEATHERNECK!  
AFTER HIS "BOOT" TRAINING IS OVER.

ON THE AIR WITH A PORTABLE FIELD RADIO. MAN AT RIGHT IS CRANKING "JUICE."



SEA SOLDIERS LAND - IN PRACTICE "RAID" FROM GASOLINE-DRIVEN HIGGINS LANDING BOATS.



LOADING UP  
FOR THE MARINES!

TEXACO SUPPLIES THE MARINE CORPS WITH LAND, SEA, AND AVIATION DUTY LUBRICANTS THROUGH THE U.S. NAVY DEPARTMENT. TEXACO ALSO SUPPLIES LUBRICANTS TO THE COAST GUARD, WAR DEPARTMENT AND FOR OTHER GOVERNMENT REQUIREMENTS.

## TEXACO SERVES THE U.S. MARINES

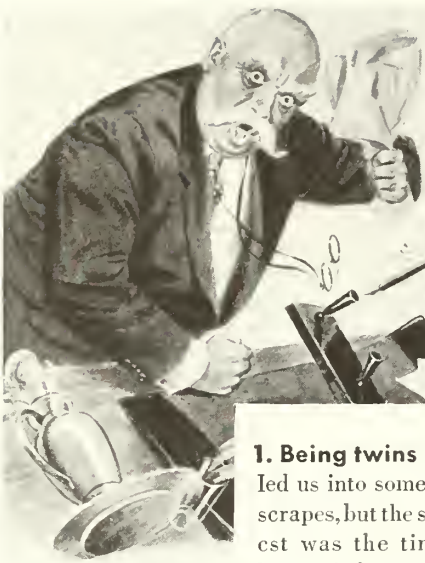
and more than 45,000 Texaco Dealers serve the motorist with outstanding Texaco Products

... Sky Chief and FIRE-CHIEF Gasolines—Insulated HAVOLINE and TEXACO MOTOR OILS and MAPPAK CHASSIS LUBRICANT



TUNE IN FRED ALLEN  
Every Wednesday night ... See your local newspaper for time and station.





# DOUBLE TROUBLE with a Happy Ending

**1. Being twins** has led us into some odd scrapes, but the strangest was the time my brother's boss raked me over the coals. I'm waiting for Ted late one day to square a bet of TEN HIGH I owe him when in walks the V P with a look that would floor a tiger.



**2. "Do you call yourself an accountant?"** he bellows. "These figures don't begin to add up!" I try to explain that I'm not my brother, and stammer clumsily, "You've made a mistake, sir..." "I've made a mistake!" he cuts in, red as a rooster. "Young man, you're..."



**3. Just then, in comes Ted** with a sheet of figures that make the accounts balance like a breeze. He'd found it in the hall. Then he introduces me to the boss. The old boy is pretty flabbergasted—but it turns out he's a good sport, after all.



**4. "That's one on me,"** he chuckles, "for I'm a twin myself. Matter of fact, my brother's expecting me now—and," he adds with a twinkle, "if you two are going my way, what do you say we twins Double Our Enjoyment with a spot of TEN HIGH?"



**5. At his private club** he sets up the whiskey with no rough edges. "We're twins in a double sense," says Ted with a grin, "for TEN HIGH is our favorite whiskey, too!"

**NOW, Double Your Enjoyment with TEN HIGH.** You wouldn't dream a whiskey so rich could be so light and smooth. No heaviness... no rough edges... because modern scientific control in the world's largest distillery makes this whiskey completely delicious. That's why it's the favorite in so many homes and at so many bars. Ask for TEN HIGH today—and Double Your Enjoyment.

**TEN HIGH**—Straight Bourbon Whiskey or Straight Rye Whiskey, 86 proof  
Copr. 1911, Hiram Walker & Sons Inc., Peoria, Illinois



**FOR GOD AND COUNTRY**



# ***THE LEGION CARRIES ON***



**A**MIDST widespread confusion and disagreement over the course to be followed by America in the present world emergency, The American Legion assembled in convention at Milwaukee on September 15th last. Uppermost in the minds of those assembled was a devout purpose to aid in dispelling confusion and in promoting national unity. To this end the problems confronting our country were examined with utmost seriousness and with full appreciation of the great responsibility entailed in speaking for America's most powerful patriotic organization. Courageously the delegates refused to evade or sidestep. Their decisions were reached by democratic processes and therefore represent the composite judgment of an organization which has the greatest record of

any group in America for sound thinking upon matters which concern our country's security.

They expressed confidence in our Government, our President, our War Department, our Navy Department and pledged them the support of The American Legion.

With characteristic realism they announced that our present national objective is the defeat of Hitler and what he stands for and appealed for an end to all diverting controversies—for national unity upon this objective.

In keeping with the traditional belief of The American Legion they demanded an America strong enough to meet any possible attack before it arrives—to turn back any enemy before our homes and families are imperiled.

Having in mind the devastation and

waste of modern warfare they insisted that, if fighting is necessary to defend the United States, we be prepared to do the fighting outside of our own territory. To that end they advocated removal of geographic limits upon the movement of troops and urged repeal of the Neutrality Act.

They approved and endorsed the foreign policy of the President and Congress and urged all Americans to unite in support of our Government, to the end that the American way of life may survive.

These were the salient pronouncements of the Milwaukee Convention upon the most pressing problems of these trying times. They represent the most realistic thought of the organization best qualified by experience and

*(Continued on page 38)*





**I**N MAY, 1940, there wasn't a parachute trooper in the U. S. Army. There wasn't an officer who had specialized in parachute attacks, nor was there any training apparatus, knowledge or experience. We were simply fast asleep—inexcusably, for this was originally an American idea. Before the first World War an American made the first parachute jump from a plane. In the last war, far-seeing General Billy Mitchell conceived and urged a gigantic parachute attack to land 20,000 men behind the German lines. Americans in the early 1920's led the world in parachute stunts. By 1928 American Air Corps men were making mass jumps of ten from a ship—stunts, done without orders. In the fall of 1939 our own Forest Service began using parachute jumpers to fight fires.

And there we stopped. The Russians got interested, the Germans carried on, but we slept. In the spring of 1940, German parachutists seized the Rotterdam airfield. Only then did our Army haltingly organize a platoon of parachute troops—two officers and 48 men.

This platoon of volunteers, beginning in tents at Fort Benning, Georgia, borrowing equipment, virtually begging rides from the Air Corps, has in a year grown to four battalions of some 400 jumpers each. Officers, learning along with their men, have developed a school that can turn out a parachute battalion a month. By running night classes it could double this output.

All parachutists, both officers and men, are still volunteers—more than 18,000 men and 900 officers have tried to get in. All are from the infantry. The men get \$50 a month extra pay, the officers \$100. They can't buy life insurance though they've had but one death out of 4500 jumps.

Soldiers chosen must be unmarried, under 30, and physically tops. They must be under six feet tall; experience showed taller men were slow getting through the plane door. The top weight is 185—extra poundage leads to injuries in landing. Regulations bar men under 21, though perhaps the 19- and 20-year-olds would make the best jumpers. Several have wormed their way in as cook's helpers in order to be

# Jumping



**There are all sorts of tricks to the job of landing safely, but it takes a good many jumps to learn them all**

around on their 21st birthday. Officers want quick-thinking, athletic types, emotionally well balanced. In examining volunteers they have their little tricks, some secret, for eliminating all but the cream; for example, asking a volunteer his serial number or date of enlistment; if he fumbles, can't remember, he might have trouble learning parachute packing.

When one of these picked men reaches Fort Benning he starts through the toughest school ever devised for American soldiers. For six weeks he is hardened into a physical superman. Leather-lunged sergeants drive him side by side with new officers through exercises which make football practice look soft. He tumbles on mats, then on the hard Georgia soil, then over other men. He climbs ropes, somersaults off platforms forward and backward. He is taught to

spring to his feet while being jerked head-on along the ground. He does road work like a prizefighter. He jumps time and again from a dummy plane on the ground. He learns to manipulate the four riser cords which connect his harness with the parachute. He is pulled along an inclined trolley and dropped, to accustom him to landing with a forward motion.

Then he is taken to the great 250-foot towers modeled after the one at the World's Fair. He makes five parachute descents in a chair seat and four in harness. Then he is strapped horizontally in his harness, hauled up 150 feet and at a signal told to pull his rip cord for a 15-foot drop which jerks him into an upright position. During this nerve test he holds a tiny rubber ball in his left hand; if he turns it loose he hasn't full control of himself—and can go through





A few of the soldiers of the Parachute Battalions at Fort Benning awaiting their turn to go aloft

# THROUGH GEORGIA

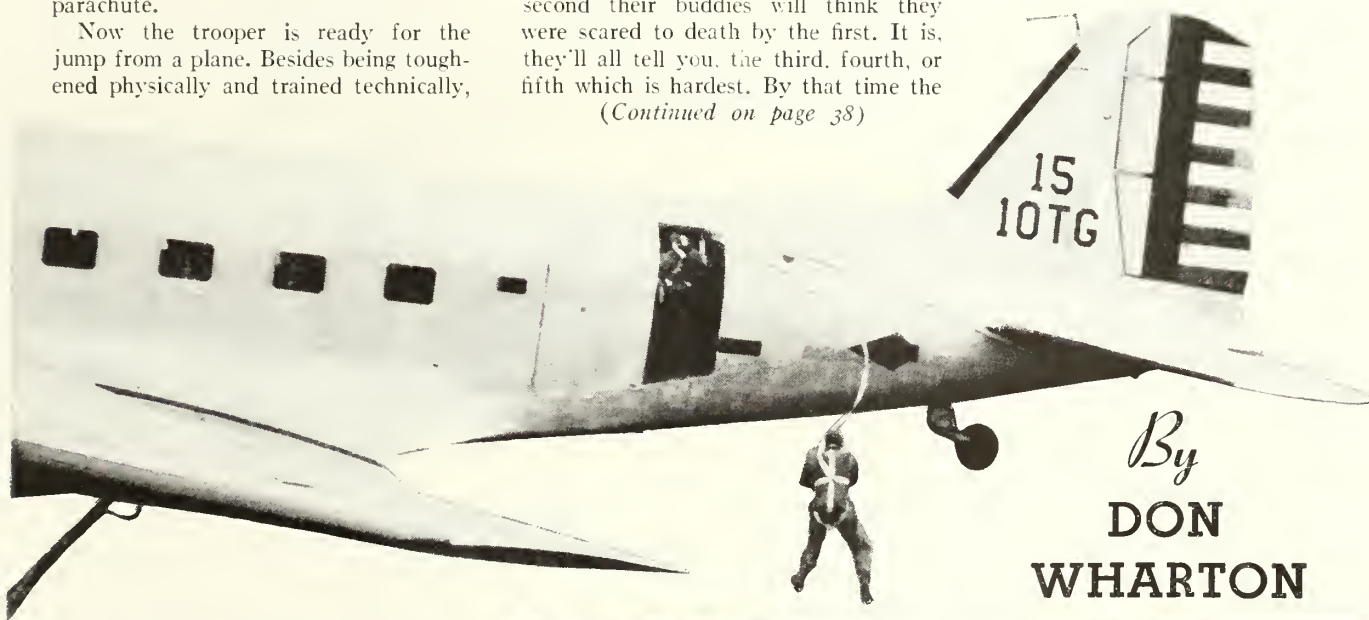
the hangman's drop again. This shock test washes out a few men; a few more are washed out in the next step; two jumps from another tower with an open parachute.

Now the trooper is ready for the jump from a plane. Besides being toughened physically and trained technically,

tional hypo and curiosity. Part of the emotional build-up for the first carries over to the second and, further, the men feel that if they don't make the second their buddies will think they were scared to death by the first. It is, they'll all tell you, the third, fourth, or fifth which is hardest. By that time the

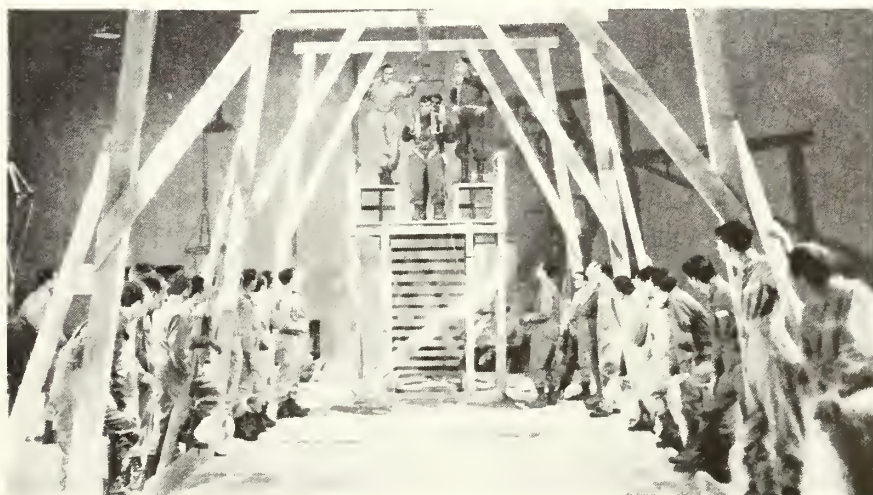
*(Continued on page 38)*

Making the half turn just before the 'chute opens



he has also been conditioned psychologically to make it hard for him NOT to jump. This is done partly by making him familiar with his 'chute. Every man always packs his own. He learns how in 12 four-hour lessons. He has been taught to think of a parachute as a means of transportation. His reserve 'chute—worn in training, not battle—is the one he thinks of as a life preserver. Plane flights give green men the feel of the air. An experienced jumper goes along and after a student has had his two hours' riding takes him to the door, talks to him casually about jumping out. That's fairly new; some of the pioneers have been up in a plane a dozen times—and never yet landed in one.

The first jump is not the hardest—the parachutist has been building up to it for six weeks, is pushed by an emo-



To get the feel of the thing the parachute troops first do their jumps from this dummy platform

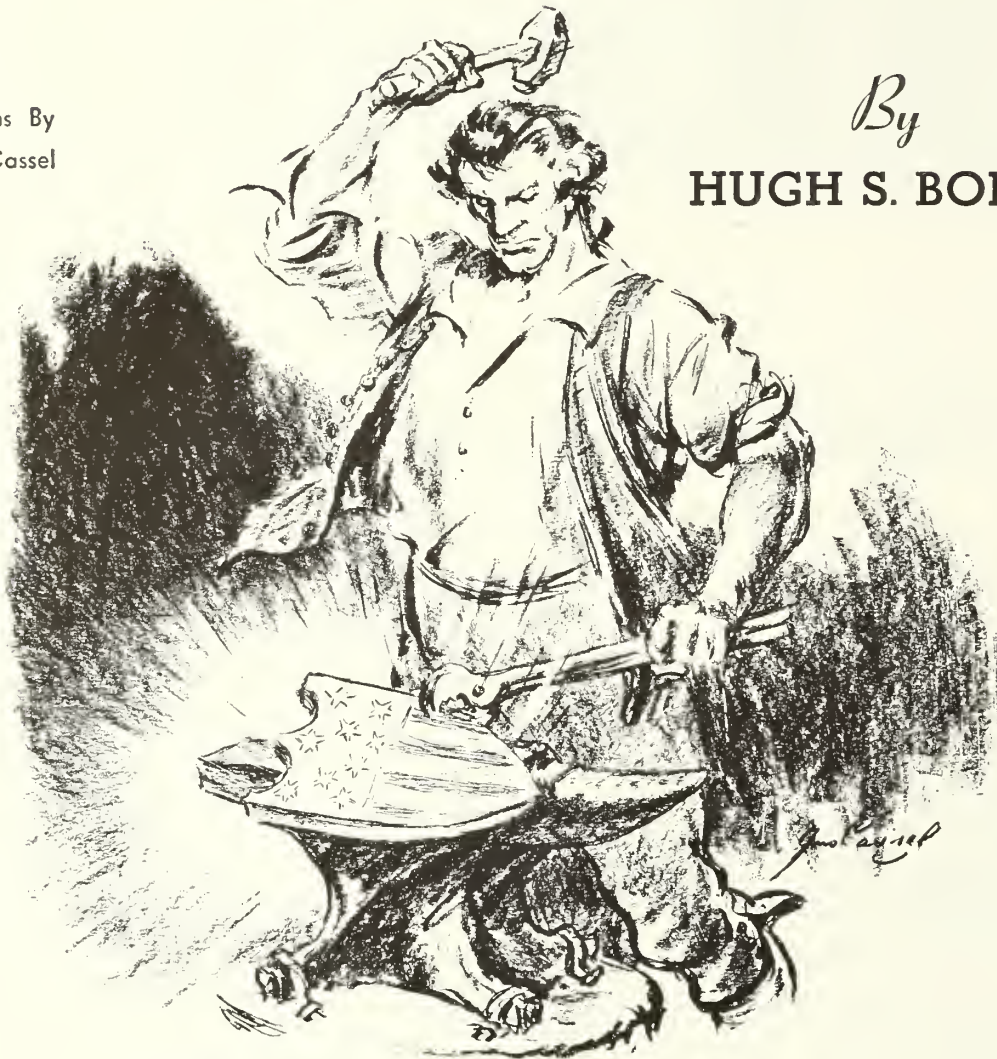


# DEMOCRACY'S

Cartoons By  
John Cassel

By

HUGH S. BONAR



## BULWARK

AMERICAN SCHOOLS ENSURE AN ALERT, INTELLIGENT  
CITIZENRY TO SAFEGUARD OUR CIVILIZATION

**B**ASIC in the structure and function of our Government is the principle "We, the people." It is the principle of many voices as opposed to one voice. It represents the struggle of the people to free themselves from the bondage Old World standards had imposed for thousands of years. It was not won easily. It involved decisions which could only be made by men and women of uncommon strength of character. Sacrifices were exacted which would make weaklings wince; sacrifices of ties with the fatherland; sacrifices of family relationships; sacrifices of traditions of inheritance, of traditions of social custom, and of tradi-

tions of political and religious allegiance; sacrifices involved in the life struggle on the wilderness frontier; and sacrifices of blood in the struggle to establish and maintain this new government "conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal."

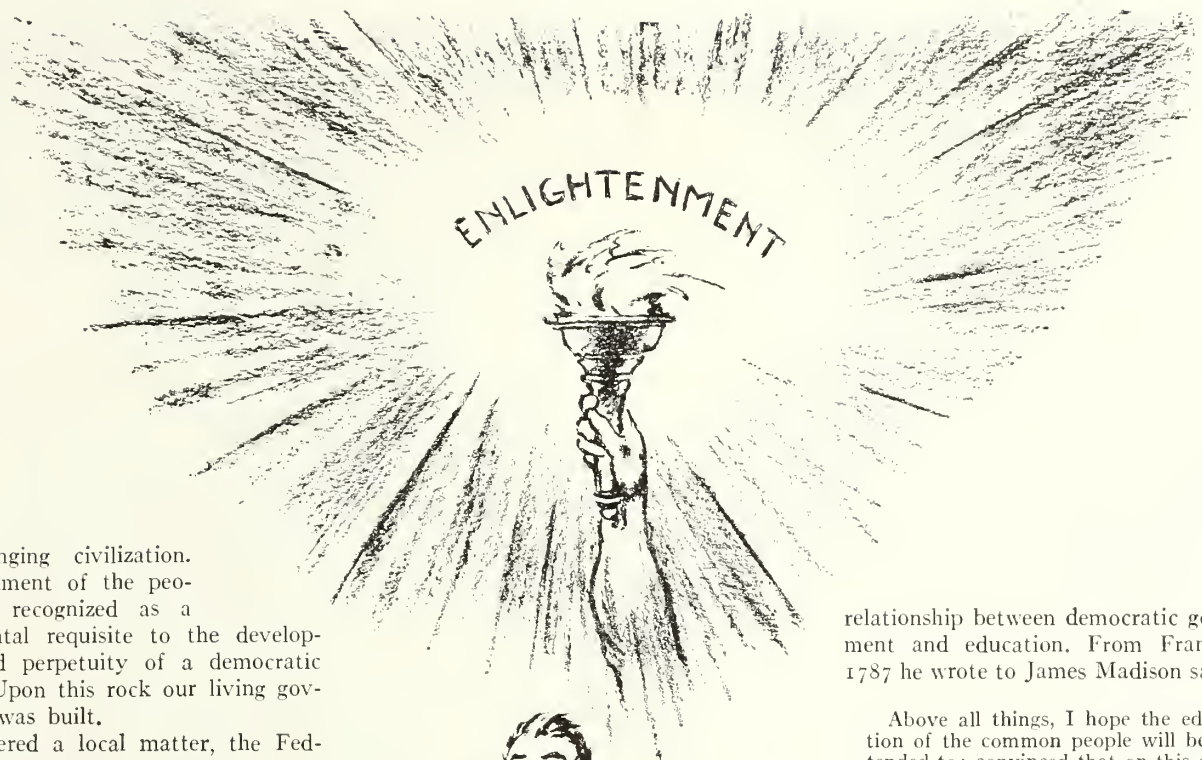
On the anvil of human rights these heroic freemen hammered out in this hemisphere the framework of government which makes the welfare of all men and women the most important responsibility of organized society, and cooperative procedure with majority vote of an enlightened electorate the characteristic working principle of this

government "of the people, by the people, and for the people."

Sometimes we become impatient with "We, the people" principle. Its processes are slow, it is cumbersome, it isn't always efficient. This impatience breeds discontent, encourages shortsighted and often ill-advised criticism of our most essential democratic institutions, and prompts hysteria to usurp the functions of reason and deliberation assigned leading roles in democratic processes.

The structure of government which Gladstone declared "the most wonderful work ever struck off at a given time by the brain and purpose of man" made provision for adjustment to an advance-



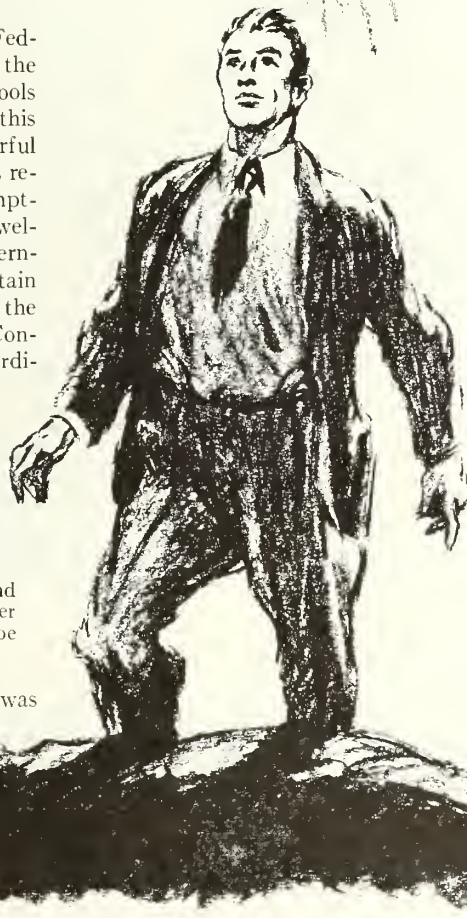


ing, changing civilization. Enlightenment of the people was recognized as a fundamental requisite to the development and perpetuity of a democratic society. Upon this rock our living government was built.

Considered a local matter, the Federal Constitution left to the States the responsibility to provide through schools and higher institutions of learning this enlightenment of all the people. Fearful that the States might not assume this responsibility as effectively and as promptly as was deemed essential to the welfare of democracy, the national government from time to time made certain of provision for the education of the people. When the Congress of the Confederation, in 1787, adopted the Ordinance for the organization and government of the Northwest Territory, it made the Ordinance subject to the following provision:

Article 3. Religion, morality, and knowledge being necessary to good government and the happiness of mankind, schools and the means of education shall forever be encouraged (in the States to be formed from this Territory.)

By the time the State of Ohio was



relationship between democratic government and education. From France in 1787 he wrote to James Madison saying:

Above all things, I hope the education of the common people will be attended to; convinced that on this good sense we may rely with the most security for the preservation of a due sense of liberty.

Madison likewise emphasized this relationship of education and security of popular government when he wrote:

A popular government without popular information or the means of acquiring it is but a prologue to a farce or a tragedy, or, perhaps, both. Knowledge will forever govern ignorance; and a people who mean to be their own governors must arm themselves with the power which knowledge gives.

I have summoned these founding fathers to testify that in the beginning we had ample warning that without provision for the education of the people popular government could not survive. This counsel has prevailed throughout the history of our republic, being characteristic of the admonition of those whom the people have designated as their responsible leaders.

There is no security for the democratic institutions and processes without

carved out of this territory Congress gave each new State a generous endowment of national land to aid in establishing and maintaining a state system of schools. Additional lands were given to endow state universities.

Washington recognized this fundamental relationship of education to the maintenance of Democracy when in his Farewell Address, 1796, he said:

Promote, then, as an object of primary importance, institutions for the

general diffusion of knowledge. In proportion as the structure of a government gives force to public opinion, it is essential that public opinion should be enlightened.

Jefferson, too, recognized this vital

## NATIONAL EDUCATION WEEK, NOV. 9TH—15TH

For Legion Post participation  
see page 30

provision for the most widespread enlightenment of all the people. THIS IS OUR FIRST LINE OF NATIONAL DEFENSE! Saboteurs of government will seek in diverse ways to weaken this first line of defense of popular government. They will seek to disillusion the people by questioning the cost of education in a republic of free men. Naturally expenditures for education of all the people at as high a level as possible will in-

(Continued on page 44)



**B**Y THE most sacred spirit of George, the Washington, it was a near thing, a very near thing. Had Papa Quattrochi not turned up North Broadway to buy meat for raviolis, they would have done it. Those wicked men of a certainty would have done it. Who was there to stop them but Papa Quattrochi?

"Who'll start it? What'm I bid for this genuine worsted American flag?" shouted the auctioneer, that villain. "Sixty foot long an' forty foot wide—one of the largest flags ever constructed, my frien's! Imported at a cost of over nine hundred dollars by Mr. Monahan of this unfortunate business firm. What'm I bid? Who'll start it?"

Papa Quattrochi could scarcely believe his ears. But the banner outside said "Bankruptcy Sale" and, inside, they were about to do it. Papa Quattrochi with his own eyes could see them gathered about the flag on the counter. Only part of it was showing from a brown paper bale—very wide red and white stripes and a few stars as broad as a man's chest.

"Ten dollars!" a man said.

"Ten dollars for a flag sixty foot long and forty foot across?" yelled the auctioneer, "Come, *come*, my frien's—where's your patriotism?"

Sacramento, yes, he said that, the bigga bum. What was a man to do? By the sacred spirit of Abraham, the Lincoln, such a crime could not be countenanced. Yet no one spoke out, not one of them. It made Papa Quattrochi very sad, but very angry also.

"You stoppa that!" said Papa Quattrochi.

They all looked at Papa Quattrochi as he pushed his way into the crowd. Certamente, it was a dangerous moment. Men who would attempt this thing were of a nature most horrible. Papa Quattrochi was short and old and



Illustrated by  
George Giguere

# PAPA QUATTROCHI'S

fat, but he remembered the sacred spirit of Theodore, the Roosevelt.

"What's wrong, Tony?" asked the auctioneer.

"That flag," gasped Papa Quattrochi. "You cannot sell him in place like this, atta the auction. No, no!"

"Oh, yeah? Why not?" said the auctioneer.

"It is The Flag, do you not see?" said Papa Quattrochi. "He is a sacred—you must not say so mucha this an' so mucha that for him. Like a bracelet, like a violin. Oh, but no, surely no!" And then Papa Quattrochi remembered his manners and added, "Please a, Mister, please a no!"

They laughed and made grunts, they said "Tony's drunk" and "Tony's a nut" and "G'wan, beat it, you crazy Dago!" But there is a time when a man must stand his ground.

And, behold, that auctioneer so red-faced and sweaty remembered of himself the conscience. He said: "I get what you mean, my frien', but the court's orders is everything goes. And at auction, see? I got the court's orders."

What was a man to do, if the court was so stupid, so unfeeling? Papa Quattrochi glanced at that flag and then looked into the faces around him.

"I will buy him, you please," he said.

"What'll you offer?"

"I am a poor man, but—"

"Put up or shut up, Tony!"

"I give a twenty dollars. It is all I can afford for him. Here is the money—"

"Not so fast, frien'. Any other bids?"

"Twenty-two fifty," said a man at whom the auctioneer directed a wink unseen by Papa Quattrochi.

"Please a no, not at the auction! I give a thirty dollars and take him now, please."

"Thirty-five dollars!"

Madre Dios, what villains. When Papa Quattrochi inquired of the man who bid against him if he really wanted that flag, the man said: "Hell, what



**"That flag! You cannot sell him in place like this, attā the auction"**

Mrs. DelBondio knocked at the door of Papa Quattrochi's two-room flat, ostensibly to return some borrowed cheese.

By all the saints, what a scene, what a tragedy! There stood Papa Quattrochi

rent. It is our furniture. They will take the furniture. What am I to do with this man?"

Mary Mother, save him—that poor, addled Papa Quattrochi.

"There are things in this a life a man must do," said Papa Quattrochi—and Mrs. DelBondio was the witness to his very words. "Had one of them promised me he would take care of him, this a flag, I would not have bid so high. Look at him, is he not a beautiful thing? He was made to fly in the air, in the sky. Those a villains kept him in creases on a store shelf. I ask a you, Mrs. DelBondio, what could a man do?"

"They will take our furniture," sobbed Mamma Quattrochi.

Then, Papa Quattrochi went quite out of his mind, poor man. He scolded Mamma Quattrochi for her tears. He said—and Mrs. DelBondio can swear to it—that furniture is an unimportant thing compared to matters of principle. With principles and two hands that can clean fish for Nick Sansone's Market, a man is still a man.

"As for this a debt—I have been in the debt before!" cried Papa Quattrochi. "Angela mia, they will not take the furniture. I swear to it. In the morning, I will take him out and let him forget the creases.

*(Continued on page 46)*



**Hanging down almost four full stories in the areaway**

# FLAG

would I do with a flag sixty feet long? I'm gonna cut it up for quilt patches." And another man said it would make good neckties if cut on the bias. . . .

The story of what Papa Quattrochi had done spread rapidly through Little Italy. Young James Alvericis and Paul Constanto saw him huffing and puffing along North Ninth Street with an enormous brown paper bundle. Mrs. Spigardi of No. 1719, east door, saw him carry it up two flights of stairs. Mrs. DelBondio of the third floor, west, watched him manage the third flight and heard him say to Mamma Quattrochi: "Angela mia, I have bought a flag!"

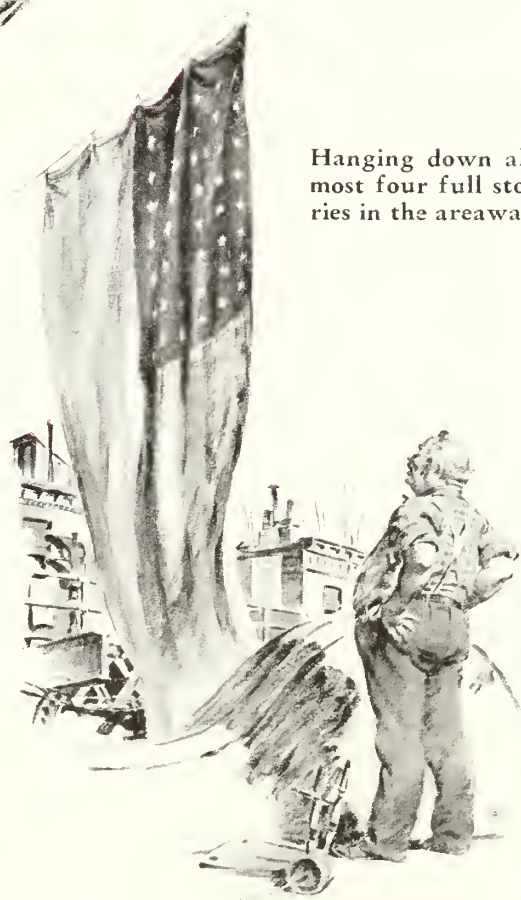
Later, hearing the sound of weeping,

holding the middle portion of a flag which stretched from the parlor-bedroom sofa at one end clear into the kitchen-dining room at the other. And there sat Mamma Quattrochi, rocking and sobbing as if her heart would break.

"It is the final ruin," wailed Mamma Quattrochi in Italian. "Ninety-six dollars he paid for it! Ninety-six dollars. All his wages and a chattel mortgage for seventy-two dollars without the interest. It is our food. It is our

*By*

**FREDERICK  
HAZLITT  
BRENNAN**





# CHALLENGE

Cartoon by WILL GRAVEN



UNCLE SAM'S ALL-OUT ECONOMIC WARFARE,  
FOUGHT THROUGH THE OFFICE OF EXPORT  
CONTROL, IS SOMETHING TO CHEER ABOUT

**T**HERE is a military outfit today standing a most unusual sort of guard duty. The posts it walks, so to speak, cover all ports and other shipping outlets from the United States. General and special orders are vastly more complicated than anything you or I ever had to remember, but they boil down to this: Allow nothing to pass without the proper authority. Sentries are not armed with rifles, yet there's a tremendous wallop in the powers they wield.

For this outfit, known as the Office of Export Control, is potentially able to wreck or at least put a bad crimp in a war machine and to ruin the business of a foreign firm trading with nations which, to put it mildly, are no friends of ours. When it challenges and halts a shipment of aviation gasoline, machine tools, scrap iron or many another item, that shipment stays halted unless it has a pass or license, as the Control calls it. If the consignee is on the blacklist, the commodity never leaves our docks. Whoever tries to smuggle anything past is liable to a fine of \$10,000 and ten years

in the guardhouse. There's no fooling with this Army and Navy organization, responsible finally to the Commander-in-Chief, the President of the United States, and to the Vice-President.

Although there has been no shooting, and Export Control began operating in peace time, it has seen action just the same. It has beaten the Marines to it on their slogan, "First to Fight," since it has been engaged in that deadly-effective kind of conflict termed economic warfare. And that can be more damaging than many dive bombers and machine guns; in fact, a blockade of fuel and ammunition can ground the former and silence the latter. Thus Export Control strikes a regular battlefield blow against a possible enemy, as well as strengthens our own defense.

When Export Control was established on July 2, 1940, many Americans cheered, including even most of those

home industries which were going to take a beating. It would stop or restrict the outflow of materials we ourselves might soon need and prevent their reaching nations which meant no good with them toward our friends and might well take a crack at us with them, when ready. On two counts this authority was unprecedented. The War Industries Board, which handled the task in the last war, was civilian and not organized until after hostilities commenced. This time Export Control was inaugurated in peace and the President set it up by military order. Therefore it became an assignment for the services.

Brigadier General Russell L. Maxwell Ordnance and General Staff, was first appointed Administrator. Under him was constituted a personnel with a strength of 500—army and navy officers, mostly Reserves with a few Regulars, and a clerical staff to help handle the appalling



# AT THE PORTS

By FAIRFAX DOWNEY

left by the preceding ones. It requires licenses for additional steel and iron items; machinery, tools. It lists a large assortment of office equipment — which, it is to be hoped, will cramp Axis company clerks and headquarters staffs considerably and make their paper-



amount of paperwork. The reserve officers, numbers of them Legionnaires, frequently gave up excellent positions in the business world to come back into the service on this important detail. They, according to testimony by exporters, are doing a high calibre, non-dictatorial, extremely coöperative job.

The President on September 18 placed Export Control under the Economic Defense Board, headed by Vice-President Wallace. General Maxwell, who had done a fine job of organization, was relieved and his functions assumed by Milo R. Perkins, executive director of the board. Under Mr. Perkins, Lieutenant Colonel W. E. Chickering, former deputy administrator, and the staff carried on.

The bases for Export Control are these: First, National Defense; second, aid to friendly countries, along the lines of the Lease-Lend Law; third, to assist Latin America in maintaining its normal business and to preserve Uncle Sam's friendly relations with his neighbors to the south; fourth, to prevent exports to the Axis Powers, conforming to the State Department's policy.

You can watch the system working through reports in newspapers almost every day. They won't read as dramatically as battle stories, but they may be more vital. Immensely significant events have been taking place in Japan, in Latin America, along the Burma Road, all over the world because President Roosevelt, after consultation with the Departments

of State, Treasury and Commerce, the O.P.M., and the Priorities Board, put certain items under Export Control. Then he ordered the Control outfit into action, and it laid down a barrage of schedules listing articles and materials which might not be exported without a license.

Those schedules are something! They run from A to Z, not to mention a flock of numerals. By the time Z was reached, they covered about 91 percent of the imports from this country. As one commentator put it, they took in almost everything but women's underwear and canned lobster. (It may be that there are certain gents to whom we would gladly send quantities of the latter item — slightly spoiled).

Included of course are many more articles than those obviously used in combat. On Schedule Z are tobacco, toilet paper, typewriters, printing presses, phonograph records, stringed instruments, cream separators, bee-keeping equipment, table glassware, men's nightwear, and men's underwear, not knit. We're bound to give no aid and comfort to the "enemy." If he gets stung for lack of bee-keeping equipment or itches from wearing permitted exports of knitted underwear, it serves him right.

Subject to license also are patent applications and technical information and drawings which might assist the Axis.

Schedule 17 went into effect late in August. It filled in virtually every gap

work even more onerous. It stretches export control on rubber so far that even rubber bands, erasers, and bathing caps are included. Nor does it forget soap and powder (tooth).

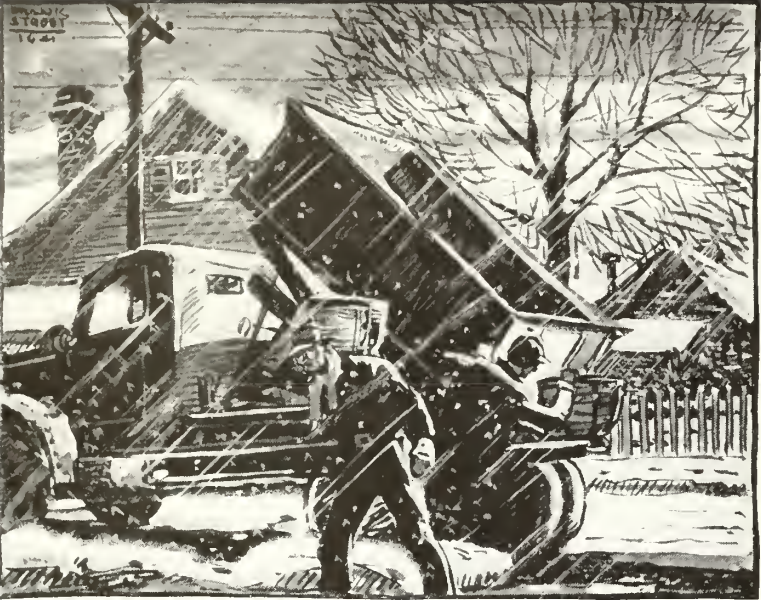
Why, many people have been asking for a year or more, didn't we crack down and put up the bars sooner? Why did so much oil and scrap iron go through to Japan? Weren't we aware that many much-needed war materials were being shipped across the Pacific and freighted over the Trans-Siberian Railroad to Russia, which was passing some of them on to Germany?

President Roosevelt gave the answer last July when he explained that we had refrained from cutting off our supply of oil to Japan because otherwise she might have gone into the East Indies a year ago "and you would have had war." We were not ready then. Neither were the British, who also permitted a flow of materials. In allowing stuff to reach Russia, apparently we guessed right; some of it must have been useful against Germany.

Then, too, it must not be forgotten what a huge job this control business is. The Export people didn't go at it by building up a high, airtight barrier which would have stopped anything and everything. That would have been exceedingly tough not only on our home trade but on our friends to the south and elsewhere as well. The wall was built up block by

[Continued on page 42]





**E**VER since he hung up his uniform and got back into overalls in 1919, Jim Brown has worked for the same small Minnesota manufacturing firm. To be exact, he has worked for this outfit about three-quarters of the time, for he has averaged a three-months layoff in most years, from before Christmas to around St. Patrick's Day. The unpaid winter vacations were not Jim's idea—he never had the money then to take the missus and kids to loaf on a sun-kissed beach. Instead, he stayed around home and scrambled for odd jobs to provide groceries and coal.

Jim was a living example of the truth that whatever your rate of pay, it is your annual income and the regularity of your job that counts. Both he and the boss always figured there was nothing anybody could do to make the job steadier. The plant's product is required in heavy construction work, and can be sold only for jobs reasonably close at hand. Customers can use it only when the ground can be worked, hence the company can't sell a nickel's worth in winter. So—Jim got his annual lay-off.

Three years ago, Jim found his bad situation eased off a little bit, for that was the year benefits became payable under his State's unemployment compensation law. He missed a couple of pay checks during the waiting period, but from then on he got something like half-pay, which is still not very much at that time of year when living expenses are highest.

Two years ago the picture changed. At Thanksgiving time the boss told the boys he was going to provide some work for every man all winter, maybe a few days and maybe full time, depending on how things turned out. Jim's wife will always remember that Christmas as the first really good one of their married life, because it was the very first time they dared spend much on making the kids happy. Always, previously, they

ILLUSTRATIONS BY  
FRANK STREET



# **JOB**, *Steady* **JOB**S

**HOW THIRTY-FIVE STATES ARE BRINGING  
ABOUT JOB STABILIZATION, USING A  
LEGION PLAN DEVELOPED IN MINNESOTA**

pinched their pennies to make the money last through the winter.

What had happened was that this same Minnesota law which made it possible for Jim to collect unemployment benefits while he was laid off, also made it worth the boss's while to scratch his head and figure out a way to do something about keeping Jim and his fellow workers on the payroll the year around. The unemployment compensation law in this State varies the unemployment tax according to the employer's "experience rating," on the principle that the employers who cause seasonal unemployment and thus make it neces-

sary for the State to pay out unemployment benefits are the ones who ought to pay most of the cost. In Jim's State the employer who provides steady work for his people pays a lower rate of unemployment tax; the employers whose working forces fluctuate violently have to pay more.

When Jim's boss first realized how much tax money it would cost him to lay off his workers in the winter as he always before had done, he began to plan. Every spring he had hired a few temporary laborers to do simple repair jobs such as mending plant fences and driveways, patching roof leaks, spray-



# By HAROLD E. STASSEN

GOVERNOR OF MINNESOTA

As told to ARTHUR VAN VLISSINGEN, JR.



Christmas means a lot to the family of the fellow who works all year 'round

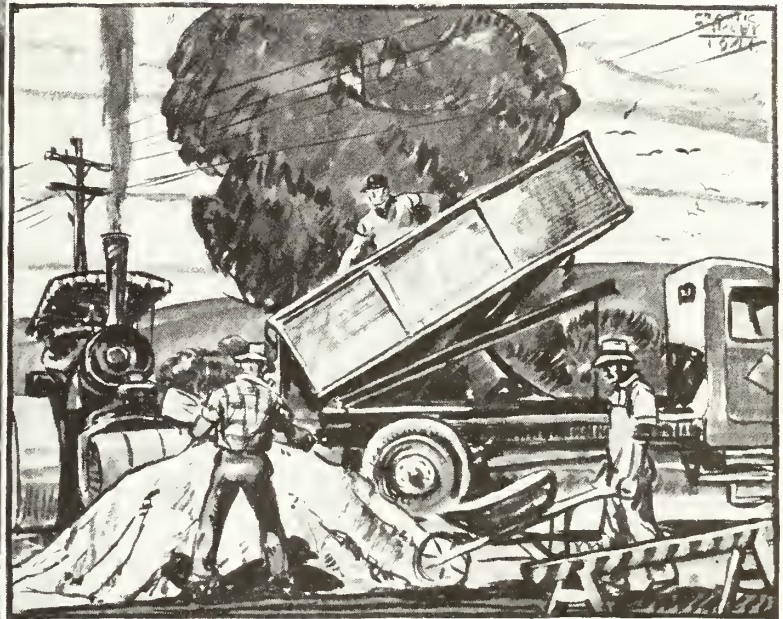
painting outdoor structures and interior walls—but his regular employes could do these odd jobs just as well in the winter. At the height of the busy season, the plant always ran low on certain staple products, so that it was necessary to hire some green helpers and break

them in for only a few weeks' work until the peak demand passed—but these staples could be manufactured in winter, and stored. Every year, just when everything was busiest, some of the machinery would break down, making it

necessary to have an emergency gang sent in by a repair shop—why not have all equipment overhauled in winter by his own men, and thus prevent loss of production in summer?

He thought of a dozen jobs he had been wanting to have done: put safety guards on some machines, resurface the floor in the boiler room, lay out the storage yard with the driveways in the opposite direction. If he tackled any sizeable share of these tasks this coming winter he could keep his regular force working all or most of the time. It would tie up money for a few months, but he could convince the bank that it would be a good loan.

Of course, his regular employes weren't cement workers or mechanics, but they could be taught to do the necessary work, with some supervision. Of course, too, it would be cheaper to bring in common labor for these odd jobs, but his own men would still be idle.



It proved out even better than he had hoped. The boss now gets the tax savings, and his manufacturing costs are lower because he has the same old gang of experienced men, with no costs of breaking in green hands. As for Jim and the rest of the men—well, as long as you are on the job, you don't need to worry about being hired back. Jim had begun to realize that getting back on the job was getting to be something of a problem for an old soldier.

Only a few miles distant is a neighboring Minnesota town where three employers achieved the same sort of result by working together. Art, the coal dealer, always laid off most of his men in April, rehired them again in mid-September. Meanwhile, he called some of his older men back for an occasional few days' work when he sold a basement fill-up, which was not often in June and July.

(Continued on page 40)





## UNITED *in the* WILL

**T**HE defeat of Herr Hitler and all that he stands for is the first national objective of The American Legion. That is the answer to the bid for world domination of the blood-mad ravager of three continents given by the delegates representing one million, one hundred thousand Legionnaires assembled in National Convention at Milwaukee, September 15-18. That answer was roared out as in one voice. On the Hitler proposition there was quite evidently no division of sentiment.

As when Thomas Paine said it in the dark days of the Revolutionary War, these are the times that try men's souls, and it is no time for sunshine patriots or summer soldiers. The Legion accepted the challenge of the times and, hooking

the old belt up another notch, called on Americans generally to practice the sternest patriotism. The convention demonstrated once and for all, whatever else may be said, that the men of the Legion are no less the front line soldiers of today than they were some twenty-odd years ago.

In thunderous tones that could not be misunderstood the Legion reaffirmed its complete support of the foreign policy of the Government of the United States; urged immediate repeal of the Neutrality Act and removal of the fetters that have prevented all-out aid to the invaded democracies; asked for the removal of all geographical limitation on the movement of United States troops; called for the completion in the shortest possible time of a national defense system sec-



For more than twelve hours the Legion marched down Kilbourn Avenue behind the fluttering masses of flags. Right, Lynn Stambaugh gets a big ovation after his election is announced



ond to none in the world, and announced its entire belief in a policy of preparedness strong enough to carry the war to the enemy and into the enemy's country if war should become unavoidable.

On the question of extending the provisions of the Lend-Lease Law to include Soviet Russia there was a sharp difference of opinion. That issue was fought out on the floor, and by more than a 200 majority the convention refused to ask that such aid be denied the Soviets. A few hours later, in another resolution, the delegates reaffirmed the Legion's traditional stand of opposition to communism, fascism, nazism and all other totalitarian ideologies as repugnant to the principles of American democracy, and demanded the outlawing of the communist party in the United States. Aid to Russia, it was explained in the plainest kind of language, must be accepted as one of the means to bring about the defeat and downfall of Hitler and the unholy Axis alliance. The action of the convention cannot, therefore, in any way be construed as an endorsement of any part of the communist philosophy or accord with Stalin, apostle of communism.

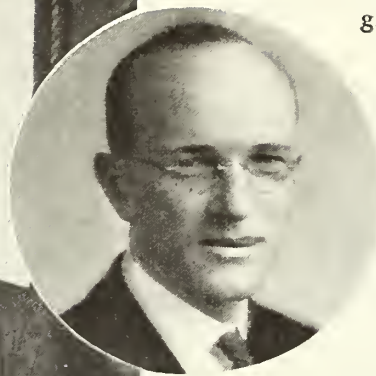
On other questions more or less related to the national defense effort the Legion was not backward in taking its stand. It approved a resolution demanding the compulsory arbitration of strikes in

# TO WIN



The flag-bedecked Auditorium was pack-jammed from the front entrance to the stage at the opening session when the keynoters keynoted





The new National Vice Commanders—group, left to right front row, V. M. Armstrong, Indiana; John F. Sullivan, Vermont; rear, Charles E. Booth, West Virginia, and De Lacey Allen, Georgia; in circle, Tom Sawyer, Arizona

of war or national emergency” on the same basis that fighting man-power is now drafted. The convention voted for Federal regulation of war supply agencies, an increase in pay for service men, and, taking into full consideration the bilious state of affairs in the Far East,



plants holding vital national defense contracts, and another calling for the establishment of a National Maritime Board to have jurisdiction over the maritime industry, with only native born or completely naturalized citizens to be allowed to represent labor in any negotiations or proceedings. No resolution was received with greater single accord, or with louder applause, than that one which called for the immediate “tender and acceptance of the resignation of the present Secretary of Labor,” Madam Frances Perkins, and for the deportation of Harry Bridges, stormy petrel of the West Coast labor field whose activities have been under Legion fire for several years.

The twenty-year-old stand on the question of universal service in time of war—equal service for all, and special profit to none—was reaffirmed after a brief flurry in which a more sweeping proposition was voted down; one that called for immediate legislation to conscript capital, labor and industry “in time



it requested a complete re-examination of Philippine-American relationship.

In addition to all this, nearly all of which has to do with the national defense effort, the convention charted a course of action for the next year laid down on the lines

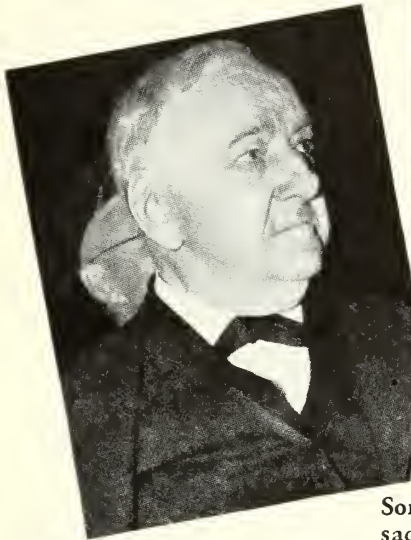
Rev. Fr. Frederick J. Halloran, National Chaplain, with his predecessor, Brigadier William G. Gilks. Below, pony battery that got a big hand in the parade

Juneau Park is where Milwaukee is on Parade!

No! Don't Juneau either!?







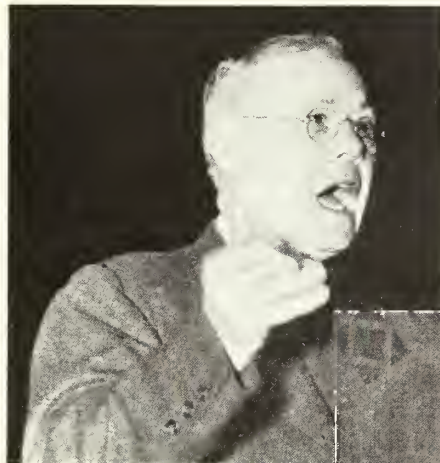
Some of the guest speakers: Josephus Daniels, Ambassador to Mexico; Secretary of the Navy Frank Knox with National Commander Warner, and—you've guessed it!—Mayor La Guardia of New York City

of its established policies and programs. There will be no slacking in its rehabilitation work, in child welfare, in the many-sided Americanism program, or other distinctive Legion activities.

The Milwaukee meeting was one of unusual gravity in its import, though the spirit of the Legionnaires in holiday mood could not be quenched by the thought of black and ominous clouds looming on the horizon. There was high carnival and merry-making in the streets; the hotels were filled to wall-bulging capacity; overflow groups were housed in dormitories and private homes. One hundred thousand visitors crowded into the hospitable city of Milwaukee taxed its capacity to the utmost, but care for them it did with a graciousness that completely won the hearts of old-time conventionnaires. Some one remarked that a lot of Legionnaires made the trip to Milwaukee just to see if that town had everything that Frank Greenya, George Howitt, George Kiewert and other top Legionnaires have

been claiming for it. That may be stretching it a bit, but at any rate they came, they saw and they were conquered. Milwaukee has plenty of cheese, but it's not a cheese town. It has the goods and knows how to use them.

The issue uppermost in all minds—at least the minds of those who comprised the working sections—was the relation of the United States to the second World War within their own generation, even within the years encompassing their own eligibility for military service. The lowering clouds bore heavily on most of those who were in places of responsibility and whose voices would speak for the numerically largest body of service men ever enrolled. It was a personal matter to thousands, for while Legion fathers gathered in committee rooms to discuss the five hundred and thirty separate resolutions sent up from the Department Conventions for action, their draft-age sons—and others under draft age—were mobilized in army camps or were pre-



Doc Kosminsky—new 40 'n 8 chief—gets a fraternal hug from Ben Hilliard. Top, William Green, president of the American Federation of Labor, speaks to the Legion







From the first wave of Legion visitors on Saturday morning before the convention is officially opened on Monday morning, until the last blue cap and uniform have disappeared from the streets of the convention city about the next Saturday there is something doing all the time. "No show like it since the Armistice," headlined the *Journal* on Sunday morning. But the next day it had to revise its statement, by deleting the exception of the Armistice. It was the

**A pair of champs from Chicago—Musicians Post Band, at left, new national Champions and, below, the Commonwealth Edison Post Drum and Bugle Corps, still champs**



paring for service at sea. While Legion bands and drum and bugle corps paraded the streets and went through their evolutions, to the infinite delight of the crowds that jam-packed the streets, sons of these same men were marching and counter-marching in training camps with a far more serious and deadlier purpose in view. Hundreds of old-timers whose presence at National Conventions has become almost a tradition, were conspicuously absent. "On active duty," was the almost invariable response when one asked about the absent comrade.

No one not actually present at one of these annual affairs can catch the spirit by reading the coldly factual newspaper accounts.

**Irresistible, alluring and as sweet as the pralines they handed out was this bevy of New Orleans beauties. Right, 3-year-old majorette does a hand-turn**



greatest ever. "Legion Has Command of the City" was the *Sentinel's* banner head on Monday. And well it had. But it was given back to Milwaukee intact and untarnished on Thursday evening. Thanks for your town, Mayor Zeidler, says the Legion. It's plumb chuck-full of the kind of folks we like. And we all hope you liked us.

And that parade. All the way around the clock with some thirty minutes thrown in for good measure—from nine in the morning until nine-thirty at night—the men of the Legion and affiliated groups passed in parade. They paraded not only before the eight hundred thousand people that packed every available bit of space along the line of march, but before the whole world. Twelve hours





and thirty minutes by the clock the Legion marched down flag-lined Kilbourn Avenue, eyes front, grim and purposeful. High stepping drum majorettes led musical units arrayed in uniforms of varying hues and design; floats of many kinds put in the line of march by Posts ranging from the East to the West Coast, reminders of the past and promises for the future. Even without knowing it the Legion hosts were marching against time on a planned twelve-hour parade—it could have been extended well into the night by admitting other units and features.

It was the old story of the greatest parade in the history of the city, the kind that has made New York, Chicago, Boston, Los Angeles and other top rate towns in these United States gasp a bit in astonishment. By this time the directors have become something like experts in parade planning and parade timing, and, in the nature of things, experts in parade guessing. Past National Commander John G. Emery called the time almost to the minute when, in the reviewing stand at the beginning of the day, he guessed the last units would pass the reviewing stand at 9:06 P. M.; National Commander Milo Warner recorded his guess at 8:57 and National Adjutant Frank E. Samuel thought 9:10 would be about right. It was just 9:07 when the last units of the



**Here's a he-man majorette who led a trick band, to the joy of the sideliners**



Department of Wisconsin marched down the slope from the court house to pass the reviewing stand, and it still had several minutes to go to reach the point of dispersal. All in all it was a great parade, and in many respects the greatest the Legion has ever held.

In nearly every annual parade there is a theme tune, a popular melody played over and over by the different musical outfits, sometimes running along the whole line of march. Two years ago, in Chicago, the theme tune was "Roll Out the Barrel," last year in Boston "God Bless America" resounded from early morning until late in the evening. The Milwaukee march was unique in

**Harvey Seeds Post, Miami, Florida, again carried away the champ color guard trophy. Below, Earl R. Stewart Squadron, Grand Rapids, Michigan, Sons of the Legion band champs**







**Square Post Squadron's Drum and Bugle Corps, of Chicago, champ of the Sons of Legion**

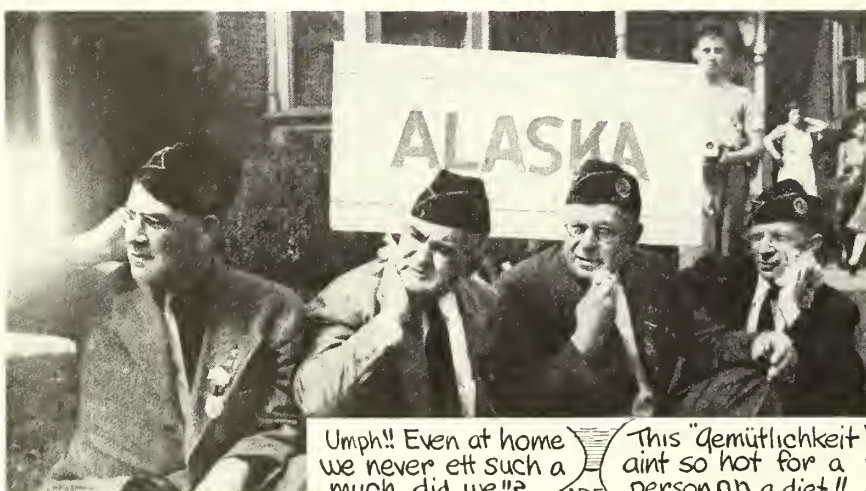
that there was no one air that took over completely. Old favorites, tunes of '17 and '18, some popular melodies, were played over and over, but if any one air took precedence over another it was that fine old marching rhythm, "Onward, Christian Soldiers." It most admirably fitted into the spirit of the marching men and those who watched with eyes eager or reverent, some laughing and some filled with tears, as the blue clad marchers passed with measured step, the gay uniforms of the musical corps and drill teams flashed, and guards escorting the nation's flag swept by under the bright sun. Milwaukee will not soon forget that parade, nor will



**General Julius Franklin Howell, UCV Commander, was a distinguished guest**



**General George C. Marshall, Chief of Staff, U.S.A., was a speaker at the Commander's Banquet**



those who were privileged to march in it.

But to get back to somewhere near the beginning.

The first formal meeting was, in accordance with the custom established at Boston eleven years ago, a religious-patriotic memorial meeting held in spacious Wash-

Greenya, President of the Convention Corporation, presided.

Music for the memorial service was furnished by Monahan Post Band, Sioux City, Iowa, the national champions, and by Miss Marion Claire, radio so-

**Left, the boys from Alaska found the cool weather hot. Below, Past National Commander Ray Murphy reports on Foreign Relations**







prano. A massed chorus of Legion singers from Detroit and Ironwood, Michigan; Syracuse, New York, and West Hartford, Connecticut, sang several numbers, led alternately by Thomas Larrimore, President of the Legion Chorus Association, Orville Collick and DeWitt K. Botts.

On Monday morning, September 15th, the Legion and Auxiliary



Pennsylvania comes a swingin' down the line—and it was a real line. Top, the new champion sponsored junior Drum and Bugle Corps comes from State College, Pennsylvania, backed by Nittany Post

buckled down to the serious business of the meeting. It was just 9:35 on Monday morning when, in the main hall of the magnificent Municipal Auditorium, National Commander Warner rapped his gavel smartly and called the Legionnaires and Auxiliaries to order for the usual opening joint session. The great hall, bedecked and festooned with the national colors and the colors of the Legion, was jampacked to its utmost ca-



A new idea in panzer equipment—all it needs is a pontoon. At left, Warren Atherton, California, gives the Legion a national defense program. Warner puts the question

Zeidler, Frank Greenya, President of the Convention Corporation, and George A. Weber, the immediate Past Commander of Wisconsin. These addresses were responded to by Past National Commander Frank N. Belgrano, Jr., of San Francisco.

The convention paused to pay its tribute to our dead in an impressive ceremony conducted by Brigadier William G. Gilks, National Chaplain. A deeper note of sadness was touched when Chaplain Gilks announced the sudden death of Fred W. Chambers, of Kansas City, Missouri, who (Continued on page 57)





# 20 years growing

By

JOHN J.  
NOLL



**Mrs. Lowell Fletcher Hobart, first National President, cuts the twentieth-anniversary birthday cake of the American Legion Auxiliary, while one of her National Vice Presidents of 1921-1922, Mrs. W. H. Cudworth of Wisconsin, looks on**

**A**LTHOUGH faced with a program which involved ever-increasing burdens and responsibilities created by the present state of national emergency, the American Legion Auxiliary, under the guidance of its National President, Mrs. Louis J. Lemstra, paused during the opening session of its National Convention in Milwaukee in September for an historic observance. The Auxiliary had reached its twentieth milestone. Little did the small group of delegates representing the 100,000 women of the organization at its first National Convention in Kansas City, Missouri, in 1921, foresee to what heights in membership strength and in

national power and influence the Auxiliary would grow during the ensuing twenty years.

To make the occasion complete, Mrs. Lemstra presented to the convention Mrs. Lowell Fletcher Hobart of Ohio who helped guide the embryonic organization through its first convention and who was then elected its first National President. Felicitations were showered upon Mrs. Hobart and Past National President Mrs. William Corwith, Jr., on behalf of the Auxiliary presented Mrs. Hobart with a huge birthday cake and with a gift. Further to enhance the celebration, Mrs. Hobart was able to reintroduce to the delegates another

pioneer in Auxiliary work—Mrs. W. H. Cudworth of the hostess city who had served as one of Mrs. Hobart's National Vice Presidents.

But long before the convention was called to order in the Auditorium of the Milwaukee Vocational High School, there had been many business and social activities. As early as the previous Saturday, convention committees had met to prepare programs and outline recommendations for the consideration of the delegates. On Sunday morning the final meeting of the retiring National Executive Committee was held.

Prefacing the many social events, the Colonial Breakfast on Sunday presided over by Mrs. James P. Paul, National Chairman of the Colonial America Study Committee, filled to overflowing the vast ballroom of the Wisconsin Club. With the American Indian as the motif, the ballroom was beautifully decorated—the stage representing an Indian camp. The guests were entertained by Mrs. L. D. Akin of the Department of Oklahoma, who sang several Indian songs, and were serenaded by the St. Paul (Minnesota) Drum and Bugle Corps, garbed in striking Indian costumes.

A sightseeing trip and tea for the Gold Star Mothers, a tea for the convention's pages, the annual Department Secretaries' Dinner, under the chairmanship of Miss Cora Brown, Secretary of the Department of Wisconsin, and participation in the annual Patriotic and Religious Services, made a busy Sunday for the women.

Following established custom, the Auxiliary women participated in the opening session of The American Legion National Convention in the vast Milwaukee Auditorium where with many other distinguished guests, Mrs. Lemstra was presented to address the assembled multitude, to renew the Auxiliary's pledge of assistance and allegiance to the Le-



gion, and to report the splendid progress of her organization.

The Twenty-First National Convention of the Auxiliary was officially called to order by Mrs. Lemstra on Monday afternoon, September fifteenth, after the impressive and colorful processional in which the National President, Past National Presidents and other officers were escorted to the stage. There followed the advancement of the national colors, the pledge of allegiance to the flag, led by Mrs. Linn Perry, and the invocation by Mrs. C. E. McGlasson, a Past National Chaplain who served in place of National Chaplain Mrs. Albert E. Greenlaw, absent because of illness. Mrs. Fred Young, junior Past President of the Indiana Department, sang "The Star-Spangled Banner."

From Mrs. Charles Shager, retiring President of the Department of Wisconsin, came the official greetings of the hostess State, after which Mrs. Lemstra presented to the convention her official pages, her husband, Louis J. Lemstra, and her mother, Mrs. J. N. Frist.

The printed reports of the National Secretary, Mrs. Gwendolyn Wiggin MacDowell, and the National Treasurer, Mrs. Cecilia Wenz, were accepted by the convention, after these officers had been introduced to extend greetings. With National Vice President Mrs. R. Elton Warman in the chair, the National President gave an accounting of her year of stewardship to the assembled delegates and visitors who filled the convention hall, and to the nation at



**Mrs. Louis J. Lemstra, retiring National President, presided over the convention sessions**



**Mrs. Mark W. Murrill of Scituate, Massachusetts, smiles her thanks after being elected National President. The Mayor of Boston, Maurice J. Tobin, was there to extend congratulations**

large over a radio hookup. After referring to the conditions that exist in the world, conditions that threaten our own nation's safety, Mrs. Lemstra said, "We have a record of achievement probably never surpassed by any women's organization. . . . First interest of the Auxiliary this year has been directed, because of national events, toward the security of the nation. The safety of the United States against foreign aggression and internal subversion always had been a primary interest of the Auxiliary. For twenty years we have campaigned with the Legion in behalf of national defense and we have worked with the Legion for better, more patriotic citizenship, and this year we have expanded that program. . . . Early recognition of the place of the volunteer in civilian defense prompted The American Legion Auxiliary to issue a call to its members in March, which resulted in the registration of one-fourth of our membership for emergency voluntary service."

Her report reviewed the increased significance of Americanism activities, the continued work for the disabled and the widows and orphans of veterans of our earlier war, the efforts to provide educa-

tion for orphans, community service which is always a paramount activity of the women, the increased interest in the other nations of the Western Hemisphere developed through the newly-adopted Pan-American Study program. And Mrs. Lemstra added: "With The American Legion Auxiliary stronger than ever before in numbers, inspired by the achievements of the past, and ready for every call of service which may come to it in the year ahead, we can help to strengthen our democracy, we can build still higher the ramparts against tyranny, injustice and oppression."

Mrs. Myron K. Elbertson of Wisconsin, the National Convention Chairman, was presented and in turn introduced the women who served as chairmen of the numerous committees whose work culminated in one of the best conventions the Auxiliary has ever held. Splendid progress in the work of Unit and Department historians was reported by Mrs. Carl Goetz, National Historian, who announced that the Toomey Trophy had been awarded to the Department of Michigan and the Nancy Lee Abreo Trophy for Junior histories to the Needham (Massachusetts) Unit.

The National Vice Presidents who





**The newly-elected National Vice Presidents. From the left, Mrs. M. G. Andresen, Washington; Mrs. Grace Gilbert King, Iowa; Mrs. E. J. Goppert, Wyoming; Mrs. Richard Redwood, Alabama, and Mrs. Nathaniel S. Hawthorne, Rhode Island**

served with Mrs. Lemstra, Mrs. Eben P. Keen, Eastern Division; Mrs. R. Elton Warman, Central Division; Mrs. George C. Burton, Southern Division; Mrs. Harold Diers, Northwestern Division, and Mrs. Roy L. Cook, Western Division, were presented and brought to the convention the greetings of the Auxiliary women in their respective Divisions and reported briefly the great progress that had been made during their year of office. During the several sessions of the convention, each of these women occupied the chair upon the invitation of the National President.

Paying tribute to their enduring interest and faith in the Auxiliary, Mrs. Lemstra presented the Past National Presidents, who were in attendance: Mrs. William Corwith, Jr., Mrs. James Morris, Mrs. Malcolm Douglas, Mrs. O. W. Hahn, Mrs. Melville Mucklestone, Mrs. Albin Charles Carlston, Mrs. William H. Biester, Jr., Mrs. S. Alford Blackburn, Mrs. Frederick C. Williams, Mrs. Robert Lincoln Hoyal, Mrs. Boyce Ficklen, Jr., Mrs. Robert Walbridge and Mrs. Franklin Lee Bishop. To the two Past National Presidents, Mrs. Donald Macrae, Jr., and Mrs. J. W. Macauley, who were unable to be present because of illness, messages of regret and affection were dispatched upon action of the delegates.

In rapid succession, the reports of the Chairman of the Committee on Permanent Organization, Mrs. A. L. Buzzell, and of the Chairman of the Credentials Committee, Mrs. Mildred R. Knoles, who reported a total of 858 accredited delegates to the convention, were presented and accepted.

In accordance with action taken at the 1940 convention in Boston, Mrs. William Corwith, Jr., the Chairman of a special committee appointed by

the National President, presented recommendations, approved by the National Executive Committee in January, 1941, with reference to a change in method of casting ballots by Departments in national convention elections. The first recommendation was that nominations would be made by roll call of Departments in alphabetical order, that no Department could yield its prior position to any other Department for the purpose of nomination and no seconding speeches could be made. It was further recommended that each Department delegation caucus—either by secret ballot or otherwise—and thus determine the vote to be cast by the delegation chairman, absentee ballots to be cast with the majority and the vote of each Past National President to be included in her Department's vote.

On the roll call of Departments, the Chairman of each delegation would then deliver to the Secretary of the convention a report of the vote on a specially prepared form, signed by the delegation chairman and secretary, and in turn this vote form would be given to the designated tellers for tabulation. It was further provided that the Secretary of the

convention would then read each submitted ballot for possible challenge by any delegate. When the ballot was found to be correct, the chairman of the delegation would so announce. Upon completion of the second roll call, the total vote for each candidate would be computed and announced. After a careful discussion, the report of the special committee was approved and made a part of the rules of the convention.

The report of the Rules Committee, including the revised method of balloting, was presented by its Chairman, Mrs. H. A. Goode, and accepted.

After being introduced to the convention by National President Mrs. Lemstra, the National Commander of The American Legion, Milo J. Warner, paid special tribute to Mrs. Hobart of his own Department of Ohio, to Mrs. Lemstra, his co-worker during the year, and then lauded the Auxiliary for its continuing outstanding work in rehabilitation and in child welfare—admitting that often when the Legion itself fell down on the job of visiting the disabled veterans in hospitals, the Auxiliary did more than its share. He continued, "No nation, no community, no State can be stronger than its women, than the spirit of its women. You women, throughout these twenty-two years, have definitely instilled that spirit into this country when you and I know it needed it so badly. Had it not been for you and that spirit, I hesitate to think what our situation would be today. So, my tribute to you, as National Commander of The American Legion, for your fine support of the National Defense Program."

Mrs. Warner and Miss Caroline Warner were also presented to the convention and a gift of Naval Print plates was given to Mrs. Warner.

In her report of the National Committee on Constitution and By-Laws, Mrs. John Trumbull, Chairman, offered

*(Continued on page 54)*



**The convention stage presented a colorful picture with its massed American flags and Auxiliary colors**



# AMERICA'S OBJECTIVES

## EDITORIAL

THE course for America best calculated to crown with success the national defense efforts which we as a people are putting forth is set forth in the following resolutions passed by the 1941 National Convention of The American Legion in mid-September:

We have confidence in and pledge our support to our Government, our President, our War Department, and our Navy Department.

Our present national objective is the defeat of Hitler and what he stands for, and all diverting controversies should be subordinated to the main objective. We appeal for unity on this national objective.

We believe the basic elements of National Defense to be:

(a) The ability to apply any fraction or all of our manpower and war industrial resources promptly and efficiently—by universal military training and federal regulation of war supply agencies.

(b) The ability to carry war, when unavoidable, to our enemy, and thus prevent him from bringing war to us. This ability will require removal of all geographic limitation on movement of forces and adequate provision for corresponding plans and material.

(c) Our great potential bulwarks are the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans. These oceans will be our greatest assets or worst liabilities, according to our strength or weakness therein. They represent the base of our world strategy.

We want America strong enough to meet any possible attack before it arrives and to turn the enemy back so that our homes remain intact and our families secure. If fighting is necessary to defend the United States, we insist upon being prepared to do the fighting outside of the United States.

We recommend universal military training and federal regulation of war supply agencies.

We demand continuing production in all industry vital to national defense and compulsory arbitration of all labor disputes therein.

We commend those labor organizations which have sought to purge themselves of subversive elements.

We recommend the tender and acceptance of the resignation of the present Secretary of Labor.

We recommend removal of geographic limit on the movement of troops and the adequate provision for such military and naval forces as may be assigned now or in the future to any mission.

WHEREAS, we believe in our constitutional form of government and are determined that it shall be maintained as a beacon light of free-

dom for all nations and peoples—especially those attacked by the forces of Nazism which we condemn as opposed to the rights of free men everywhere:

WHEREAS, the freedom of the seas has been the traditional policy of the United States since its foundation and has been so enunciated by our President; and we are opposed to any surrender of this policy or any appeasement toward the aggressor nations, Germany, Italy and Japan—toward whom we demand a policy of stern and exact justice; now therefore

BE IT RESOLVED by The American Legion in National Convention assembled, that

(a) We approve and endorse the foreign policy of the President and the Congress and

(b) We urge the immediate repeal of the so-called neutrality act

(c) We urge all Americans to join us in an united, whole-hearted and unswerving support of our Government's foreign policy: To the end that the American way of life may survive in a world of free men.

WHILE the Convention, by a rollcall vote of 874 to 604 tabled a resolution which would have placed The American Legion "on record as opposing aid to Russia under the Lend Lease Act," it adopted the following resolutions dealing with Communism, and again demanded the deportation of the Australian-born Communist labor leader, Harry Bridges:

RESOLVED by The American Legion in National Convention assembled in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, September 15-18, 1941, that The American Legion's opposition to Communism remains unaltered. We regard Communism, Fascism and Nazism as equally false and dangerous, and urge our members and all our fellow citizens to be constantly on guard to prevent these and all other types of dictatorship from creeping into our midst and undermining our American liberties founded on the Constitution.

WHEREAS, our Constitutional Rights of freedom of the press, assembly and speech are the panoply of democracy, and

WHEREAS, Communism invokes this provision as a mask to cover its sinister attacks and destructive campaign against both

state and federal government and loudly proclaims its avowed objective is to destroy by violence existing democratic institutions and supplant them with a despotism patterned on that of Stalin:

BE IT RESOLVED, that Communism cannot be dignified by recognition on the part of the several States as a true political party and must be outlawed.

**The Day We'll  
Never Forget**

**ARMISTICE DAY**

**NOVEMBER 11th**



*For God and Country, we associate ourselves together for the following purposes: To uphold and defend the Constitution of the United States of America; to maintain law and order; to foster and perpetuate a one hundred percent Americanism; to preserve the memories and incidents of our association in the Great War; to inculcate a sense of individual obligation to the community, state and nation; to combat the autocracy of both the classes and the masses; to make right the master of might; to promote peace and good will on earth; to safeguard and transmit to posterity the principles of justice, freedom and democracy, to consecrate and sanctify our comradeship by our devotion to mutual helpfulness. — PREAMBLE TO THE CONSTITUTION OF THE AMERICAN LEGION*







# BIG GAME

A hunter parks his gun, snowshoes, duffel bag and dog while he snaps the mountain lion he has just shot

## IS RIGHT

*By* DONALD STILLMAN

**B**Y THE time you read this, big-game hunting seasons will be open or opening all over the United States and Canada; your equipment will be, or should be, in order, and perhaps you have just bought your first big-game rifle. If you did, let's hope you didn't get too light a caliber, but instead have a weapon capable of anchoring your quarry on the first shot—not so much as a matter of personal safety, but of sportsmanship; for while, back in the muzzle-loading days, there may have been a number of different species of American big game classed as "dangerous," today the high-power rifle has taught its lesson, and only the big bears now are considered dangerous by hunters and explorers.

However, during the past two decades, a number of tragedies and near-tragedies have been authentically reported, which indicate that virtually all big game is potentially dangerous and may prove so on occasion.

The whitetailed deer, most generally-distributed and most numerous of all American big game is, seemingly, a shy and timorous woods creature. And yet, during the rutting season, the bucks battle among themselves, sometimes with fatal results, and may, at such times, prove dangerous even to man.

Last fall I was at the Mink Pond Club in western Pennsylvania during the deer hunting season, and it was there I learned the story of "Jimmy," the big white-tailed buck which had come to an untimely end about three weeks previously.

It seems that about nine years ago the Porters Lake Club purchased from the game commission some deer, which they kept behind wire. Jimmy escaped, but used to come back for food and for a

number of years hung about the place. As time passed Jimmy grew to enormous size and carried a rack of antlers with twenty-two points. And he was getting mean and had lost all fear of man.

Then, last fall, just before the opening of the deer season, two young boys went hunting rabbits. One of them came upon Jimmy in the woods. Thinking Jimmy just another wild deer, the boy expected

the deer to run away, but instead Jimmy rushed him, gored him and knocked him down.

The boy certainly would have been killed had not his screams brought his companion on the run. With rare presence of mind he pressed the muzzle of his shotgun against Jimmy's neck as he stood over his companion and pulled the trigger. The big buck fell dead.



Black bears disporting themselves in a river. Note to novices: The bear is the most dangerous animal on the North American continent



The injured boy was confined to his bed for many days under a doctor's care but eventually came around all right. The incident is only further evidence of the inadvisability of attempting to domesticate a potentially dangerous animal like a buck whitetailed deer. Too often they turn mean, and when they do accidents are likely to occur.

Deer-hunting, for one or more of the three species commonly found in the United States, which include the white-tail, the mule deer and the Columbia blacktail, is available to almost any sportsman anywhere. As a matter of fact, there are only a dozen or fourteen States which do not have at least a short open season on deer. Nor is it always necessary to journey to the back woods to secure your trophy. It might come as a surprise to many sportsmen that an average of about 2,000 deer are taken annually in the comparatively small, heavily-settled State of New Jersey, and that last fall, with a simultaneous open season on both bucks and does, Pennsylvania hunters killed a total of about 200,000 deer.

Elk-hunting now is confined largely to a few western States—namely, Arizona, Colorado, Idaho, Montana, New Mexico, Oregon and, by permit, in Utah. Several attempts have been made to restock elk in the eastern States but these have not always been successful, although the State of Virginia does declare a three-day open season on elk.

The tracks of the black bear may be found near any camp in the wooded areas of all the provinces. Bear, formerly considered as predators in Canada, now are given the benefit of closed seasons in some regions. But even where closed seasons are in effect for part of the year, there are long open seasons which in most cases embrace both the fall and the spring. The grizzly now is found only in the Rocky Mountains and contiguous ranges in British Columbia. Its near relative, the barren-ground grizzly, is met only on the treeless wastes in the north.

Although the black bear is considered one of the best natured and least dangerous to man of all the carnivores, every now and then tales of their having attacked human beings are told. A story from New Brunswick tells of a black bear which charged a hunter. The bear, however, had been wounded by an improperly-placed shot and under such conditions or in defense of its young a black bear may charge.

But instances of black bear attacking humans unprovoked, or of turning man-eater, are seldom heard. And when the facts are known it usually is found that some unusual factor had contributed to the animal's actions. According to reports, a trapper in the lake section of

Manitoba was attacked without provocation and killed by a black bear. Some time later what was thought to be the same animal was shot and it was found that its body was pierced with innumerable porcupine quills. Possibly it had been driven mad by pain.

However, the most ghastly atrocity ever laid to the black bear was the tragedy which occurred at Lowlands, Manitoba, September 3, 1929. The story of the raid made by this bear equals in frightfulness the most blood-curdling

back of the cabin. All that night the father kept watch, rifle in hand.

Just as the first light of dawn was spreading over the clearing he saw the bear emerge from the bushes. He fired, but missed, and the bear disappeared. The provincial police were notified and sent three constables armed with a machine gun. They were scouting through the brush when the bear suddenly appeared. At the first burst of machine-gun fire the brute staggered and fell, but was on its feet again, charging instantly. A

**Wyoming is the only State that allows you to hunt moose, but Canada has an open season on this leviathan of the forest**



killing by African lion or Indian tiger ever reported.

Lowlands is a little farming community in the Lac du Bonnet section, about sixty miles northeast of the City of Winnipeg. On the evening of the day in question, Mrs. Fred Gregoroicuk, wife of a farmer, left her house to carry supper to her husband, who was working late in an outlying field. Her three children, aged seven, four and three, remained in the house, and as was their custom, retired to bed early.

As darkness fell, a large cinnamon bear—which is but a color phase of the black species—shambled toward the house. The tracks, which were discovered the following morning, indicated that the animal had circled the house two or three times, standing on its hind legs to peer in the window. Finally it threw its weight against the frail door and crashed it in.

The bear seized the oldest of the children and dragged her outside. The two other children managed to escape to a neighbor's house. When the father and the mother returned they found the body of the little girl at the edge of the woods

second burst and the 400-pound man-eater was dead.

An affair such as the Lowlands tragedy might appear to be a severe indictment against the entire race of black bears. However, the facts of the case were that it occurred during a period of severe drought when thousands of acres of Manitoba's forests were destroyed by fire. The bear apparently had come out of the fire zone where he had been traveling ahead of the roaring flames for many days. Sleepless, with singed hair and burned footpads, half-starved and driven from place to place, the bear actually was insane when the tragedy occurred.

WHILE the danger of stalking and shooting American big game often is magnified by writers with vivid imaginations, the dangers of entering the winter woods, for any purpose whatsoever, without proper equipment, frequently is overlooked. Every winter the pages of the press carry stories of hunters frozen to death or lost in the woods during periods of snow and extreme cold.

(Continued on page 50)





Legionnaire Olin G. Dryer, Principal of Kaukauna, Illinois, High School, presents prizes offered by Kaukauna Post for top places in a school Americanism contest

# MAKE IT A

**L**EGIONNAIRES and Auxiliaries, this is another call to service! It is an appeal for active duty on the first line of home defense. There is a job to do!

It is a call to all Posts and Units to mobilize for the annual observance of American Education Week, which will be held this year from Sunday, November 9th, through Saturday, the 15th. The theme for the week, as agreed upon by all of the participating sponsors, is "Education for a Strong America," and the entire program has been built around the subject of the defense of America.

This business of conducting the public schools is not the job or the special interest of the few. It is a partnership business, and it must be so accepted if we want to build our defenses for the future and attain the unified objective of educating for a strong America whose youth understand and appreciate the advantages of being an American. It is unfair to ask the public school teachers, however competent and efficient they may be in their chosen work, to carry on this job alone.

The 1940 observance of American Education Week saw the high tide of public interest after twenty years of effort on the part of The American Legion, the National Education Association, the United States Office of Edu-



cation, and, in later years, the National Congress of Parents and Teachers. During that week, according to an estimate made by the association, approximately ten million parents and friends of the schools visited public schools and took some part in the program. That was a splendid record, but it should be increased this year.

It is not a Legion program alone—it is a partnership—with the single purpose of interesting the greatest possible number of people in the schools. That is, to obtain their active interest and whole hearted coöperation in the education of our young people, in order that we may continue to have a strong America. It is not enough that the Posts and Units pay special attention to the schools during the week mentioned: there must be organization for a full year of work. There are many

things to do, many programs to be carried out by individual Legion Posts, usually working in coöperation with other interested groups, in addition to the national programs directed by the Legion's National Americanism Commission.

"Do you know how American Education Week originated?" asks Dr. J. W. Crabtree, the distinguished Secretary Emeritus of the National Education Association.

"Since I had a small part in the preliminary steps," continues Dr. Crabtree, "perhaps I can tell you. Even before leaving France the boys began to wonder what they could do to help in doing away with illiteracy in America. They had witnessed many a death as a result of ignorance. It was surprising how many young men of American blood could not even understand orders. They also saw the need of educating the foreign-born.

"The National Education Association likewise saw these needs. We began calling leaders to our office to see whether The American Legion would not coöperate with the organized teaching profession and to see whether we could not be of help to The American Legion in carrying out its educational program. The boys of the Legion lost no time in



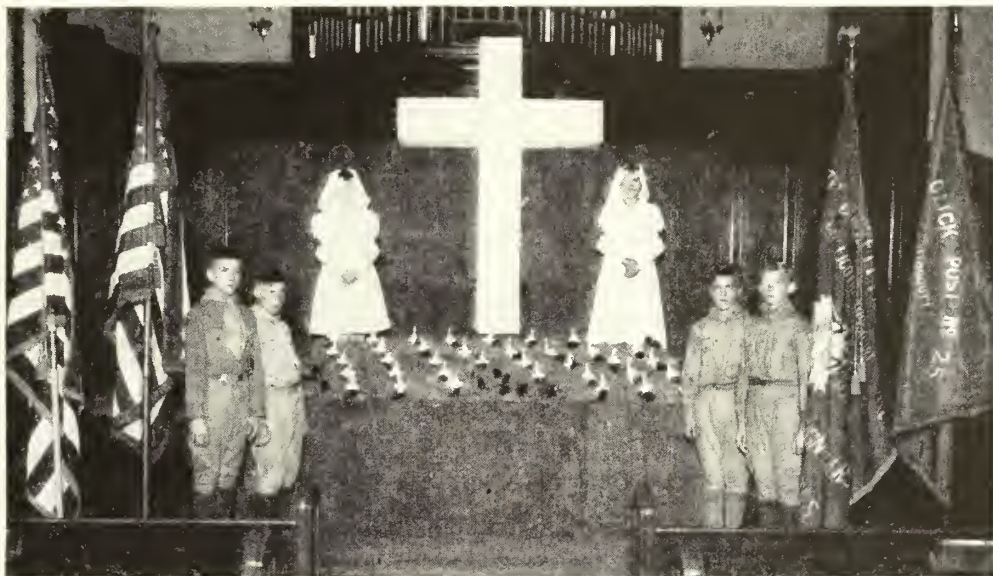
organizing and creating an Americanism Commission. Its first Secretary, Sailor Ryan, spent many days in the office of the Secretary of the National Education Association working out plans of coöperation largely through American Education Week. Then, on their advice, both the Legion and the National Education Association appointed committees to consider these plans. The committees promptly reported and made recommendations which were adopted by The American Legion and by the National Education Association. Thus American Education Week was established. You know the service which it is rendering. Do you blame me for being proud to have figured in that movement?"

Dr. Crabtree's question answers itself—he has cause for pride; his part was a distinct and highly creditable contribution to the schools and the cause of popular education. But Legion Posts, Auxiliary Units and the entire Legion organization are not impelled to continue the work because of a sense of pride in

and cultural threat of all foreign ideologies. The long pull threat is to gird ourselves for the consummation of a lasting peace when the immediate problems have passed."

A general program of observance has been suggested, but there is nothing hard or fast about the rules. Each community or school system is free to use the outlined topics or, if it seems more desirable, make up a program of its own

The Legion's National Americanism Commission urges that special effort be made by Legion Posts this year to secure a more thorough and unified observance of the special days. To that end the Commission has suggested a plan of preliminary action in order to arouse community interest, based on the knowledge that no program, however worthwhile, can be depended upon to carry itself to a high point of success.



A roll call memorial placed in the Christian Church, Chillicothe, Mo., by Vern Glick Post. Below, prize float in parade held by Campbell-Lossing Post, Sanford, Florida

# PARTNERSHIP

past accomplishment. Rather, the compulsion is from a sense of duty to the children of today and our country of tomorrow.

National Commander Milo J. Warner expressed the Legion's attitude in his address to the National Education Association last summer: "We (Legionnaires) do not approach the subject of education as experts save as thousands of our members are teachers by profession . . . Our stake in the future of America is at least equal to that of any other segment of the population. You have the guidance of our nation's children as educators. We seek an honored future for our children as parents. There is no divergence of opinion in the goal that you and we seek. Each of us, educators and Legionnaires, strives to work for a continuance of the solidarity of purpose that today makes the United States of America the most wholly desirable field for the development of true citizenship. The immediate problem is to achieve that solidarity of purpose against the military, economic, spiritual



adapted to community interest which would seem to promise greater value in the local observance.

The daily topics suggested are: Sunday, November 9th, *Seeking World Order*; Monday, *Building Physical Fitness*; Tuesday, *Strengthening National Morale*; Wednesday, *Improving Economic Well Being*; Thursday, *Safeguarding School Support*; Friday, *Learning the Ways of Democracy*; Saturday, *Enriching Family Life*.

There must be intelligent direction.

First of the suggestions, and perhaps the most highly important, is to offer assistance to the school officials in developing special programs for the week and to work in close coöperation with all other agencies and groups in giving publicity to the observance, particularly with the local Parents-Teachers organizations.

Direct participation of members of the Legion and Auxiliary is suggested in



the preparation of a special Armistice Day program in each of the schools on one day during the week, and in supplying the services of Legion speakers to address the schools. Some Posts—many of them—have for several years arranged for a Legion speaker in every school within their area. Personal visits to the schools by Legionnaires and Auxiliaries are also urged.

Other suggestions having to do with publicizing the week and its purpose are to join with others in the community to urge the Mayor or town executive to issue a special American Education Week proclamation, and to arrange for a parade of school children through the streets.

Legionnaires and Auxiliaries, this is another call to service!

### *Honor to Bolivar*

Unity of all the Americas was stressed in the impressive dedication ceremonies of a memorial in honor of Simon Bolivar, the George Washington of South America, at Salamanca, New York. The memorial was erected by the Cattaraugus County Branch, The American Legion, in the interest of hemispheric solidarity through closer relations with our neighboring Latin and South American sister republics.

Dr. A. Ramon Ruiz, M.P., Councillor of the Republic of Nicaragua and Director General of the International League for Bolivarian Action, officially accepted the memorial. At the conclusion of his address of acceptance he bestowed upon the Cattaraugus County Branch the insignia of the Order of the Bolivarian Merit, the first to be granted to any organization or person in North America. The silver medal with its multi-colored ribbon was pinned on the Legion County banner by Dr. Ruiz, who also presented a diploma citation in appreciation of the Legion's action in honoring Bolivar. The citation was re-

ceived by County Commander Clifton C. Stone.

A colorful parade preceded the dedicatory ceremonies, in which Legion Units of the Eighth New York District had a part, joined by patriotic and civic groups, and headed by a color section bearing the flags of the twenty-one countries of the Western Hemisphere. John K. Badewitz, a member of the Memorial Committee, was master of ceremonies.

### *In Memory*

Cahill-Cholerton Post of Philadelphia, at a recent dinner meeting, dedicated a handsome memorial plaque to the mem-



ory of the comrades who have passed on. The memorial was the gift of Legionnaire William H. Jones, one of the organizers and three times Commander of George H. Imhof Post of Philadelphia. Made of the best Barre granite, the plaque will have a place of honor in the Post's club house.

In the picture which appears on this page, reading from left to right, are: Joseph F. M. Baldi, Senior Vice Commander; Harry J. Crosson, Manager Veterans Administration; William I. Stauffer, Commander of the County Council; Dr. A. A. Mitten, Post Commander, and, at the mike, Past Commander William H. Jones making formal presentation of the memorial.

### *Legion Champ*

R. T. (Bob) Fairey, Department Adjutant of South Carolina, reports an unusual instance of individual Legion devotion in his Department and offers a broad challenge. Here is what Bob says:

**Cattaraugus County Legion dedicates a memorial to Simon Bolivar, South American Liberator, at Salamanca, New York**

"Lewis E. Blanchett Post of Walhalla, South Carolina, presents the champion Legionnaire of the United States. His name is Jackson Carter, who flourishes a hefty handle-bar moustache and a sturdy pair of feet. The latter is evidenced by his walking once a month fourteen miles to the Post meeting and, at the close of the meeting, fourteen miles back to his home. Comrade Carter has been a consistent Legion member and has enrolled as Number One member in his Post's 1942 membership campaign. He is not in the best of health, but he asks no favors of Uncle Sam and says he only did his duty in the last war and is ready to do it again if he is needed. For loyalty, physical effort and true Americanism Lewis E. Blanchett Post challenges any Post in America to match Comrade Carter's record."

### *Five Edwards Brothers*

Oklahoma City (Oklahoma) Post has made many records, and held on to them. It has another mark of distinc-



**In memory of our departed comrades: Granite plaque dedicated by Cahill-Cholerton Post of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania**





Post Adjutant Ira S. Holden, (left), presents South Carolina's champ: Jackson Carter, Lewis E. Blanchett Post of Walhalla

tion in that it has on its rolls five brothers. The quintette of World War service men is composed of Roy R., J. J., Warden M., Earl F. and Jack C. Edwards. That the Edwards' service is not yet at an end was proved a few weeks ago when Jack Edwards, 19, son of Comrade and Mrs. Earl F., left for service in the Marine Corps at San Diego, California. His is the first enlistment of the new generation of Edwardses, but others are planned.

Of the elders—and it was the enlistment of young Jack that called attention anew to the remarkable family record—Jack C. Edwards was a dispatch

rider in a Field Artillery outfit; Earl was an instructor in bakery schools; Roy served in the Field Artillery; J. J. was in the 111th Regiment, 36th Division, and Warden was a balloon observer in the Aviation Corps. The brothers were separated in the service and did not see one another from the time of their enlistment until Jack returned from Germany, where he was with the Army of Occupation.

### *Puerto Rican Report*

Comrade F. Torres Fernandez of Mayaguez (Puerto Rico) Post writes: "During the World War we Puerto Ricans trained at Camp Las Casas and were at all times ready to do our duty. Since that time our sympathy with and solidarity to the U. S. A. has grown more and more, and we are no less ready today to do our duty. We have our Home Guard organization and in the recent aluminum campaign a good quantity of this metal was collected by our Guards and a group of young ladies organized as the Sanitary Division.

Another notable activity of our Post was in the observance of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the arrival of American troops on this Island on July 25th. Members of the Fire Departments of Mayaguez and Ponce were invited and participated in the parade."



### *Opposes Jap Schools*

Describing the Japanese language schools in Hawaii as an instrument used by the Japanese government to undermine the loyalty of Young American

citizens of Japanese ancestry, Legionnaire Phil Cass, Honolulu lawyer, explained the Legion's stand against the language schools at a meeting held late in August. The address of Comrade Cass was delivered before a joint gathering of Legion Posts held in the Honolulu Post club house and was broadcast over the mid-Pacific by KGU. All Posts in the Territory listened in, says Commander John L. Padgett, and reports of good reception have been had from Midway and Wake Islands, some 1,200 miles away.

"We have here in Hawaii a situation peculiar to ourselves," said Legionnaire Cass. "There are among us a considerable body of persons who have the unique privilege of declaring where their loyalty shall lie. Under our international law and the laws of our country, a person born in Hawaii of foreign parentage may accept the citizenship of his parents or of the United States and need make no open declaration of his choice while exercising in full the rights of American citizens of undeclared loyalty. Further, under our statutes, if such a person shall leave the United States and return to the land of his fathers for six months he automatically loses his American citizenship status and must prove his loyalty before he regains his right to enter the United States."

The joint meeting program also included an address on preparedness by T. G. S. Walker, Coördinator of the City-County Major Disaster Council, and a talk on youth by Alexander Potts.

### *Legion Singers*

Fisher Body Post of Flint, Michigan, sings the praises of its official quartette, which was brought together in May, (Continued on page 52)



The five Edwards brothers who are members of Oklahoma City (Oklahoma) Post. Left to right, Roy R., J. J., Warden M., Earl F., and Jack C. A new generation of Edwardses is now in service



# An Open Letter to All the the United States . . .

Gentlemen:

Milwaukee is justly proud of the American Legion.

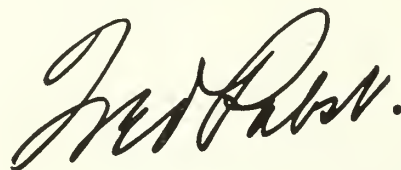
You'll see smiles of true affection on our faces whenever the Legion Convention is discussed.

On the page opposite is a letter that tells how our city really feels about this splendid body of men. They are a credit to the nation, and we of the Pabst Brewing Company deem it an honor and a privilege to have been their hosts during the 1941 convention.

The Legionnaires gave the life and spirit of our citizens a tremendous lift in every way. That is why we say your city will indeed be fortunate if it is chosen as a meeting place by the Legion.

We commend them to you as the world's finest guests. And though we congratulate New Orleans on being the Convention City for 1942, we confess we're a little envious. We'd like to have the Legion back in Milwaukee and we're looking forward to the day when we'll welcome these grand fellows again to our city.

Yours sincerely,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "Fred Pabst", written in a cursive, flowing style.

Chairman of the Board  
Pabst Brewing Company



# Chambers of Commerce in

## MILWAUKEE ASSOCIATION OF COMMERCE

RUDOLF HOKANSON, PRESIDENT  
E. GLEN SIX, FIRST VICE PRESIDENT  
JOHN H. BUOOE, SECOND VICE PRESIDENT



G. W. AUGUSTYN, TREASURER  
HARRY J. BELL, EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR

611 N. BRADWAY TELEPHONE DALY 2935  
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Mr. Fred Pabst  
Chairman of the Board  
Pabst Brewing Company  
917 West Juneau Avenue  
Milwaukee, Wisconsin

September 24, 1941

### DIRECTORS:

G. W. AUGUSTYN  
GEORGE E. BALLHORN  
JOHN H. BUOOE  
WILLIAM F. EICHFELD  
EDMUND FITZGERALD  
MAX E. FRIEDMANN  
EDMUND GRAM  
WALTER HARNISCHFEGGER  
HENRY HELD  
RUDOLF HOKANSON  
J. A. KEDGH  
GEORGE E. LONG  
WILLIAM C. MAAS  
T. N. MOORE  
FRANK J. O'BRIEN  
CHARLES W. PENNOCK  
WALTER SCHRADER  
WALTER D. SCHWARZ  
E. GLEN SIX  
OSCAR F. STOTZER  
ALBERT D. TRISTEL JR.  
HENRY F. VOGT  
S. B. WAY

Dear Mr. Pabst:

The American Legion convention brought tens of thousands of fine, upstanding Americans to Milwaukee. It was the largest national gathering ever to assemble here - and we entertained over four hundred conventions last year alone. The patriotic theme of the meeting was of tremendous value to the spirit of our people. The commercial aspect of the convention was also most satisfactory.

The business sessions in the Milwaukee Auditorium, the Forty and Eight parade, the Commander's Dinner, the grand parade, and the many other events were all exceptionally well done and inspiring to a high degree. The convention was very ably managed and everyone - Legionnaires and Milwaukee and Wisconsin Citizens alike - had a good time.

May I extend our thanks and congratulations for the exceptional fireworks display provided by the Pabst Brewing Company at Juneau Park as a salute to the Legion. It was a splendid demonstration of Milwaukee hospitality.

It is our sincere hope that in the not distant future the American Legion will return to Milwaukee. Pending that time we trust that its conventions in other cities will be as thoroughly worth while and of the same patriotic, civic and commercial value as the 1941 meeting in Milwaukee!

With thanks again for the generous and magnificent cooperation extended by the Pabst Brewing Company with respect to this great occasion, I am

Very truly yours,

MILWAUKEE ASSOCIATION OF COMMERCE

By

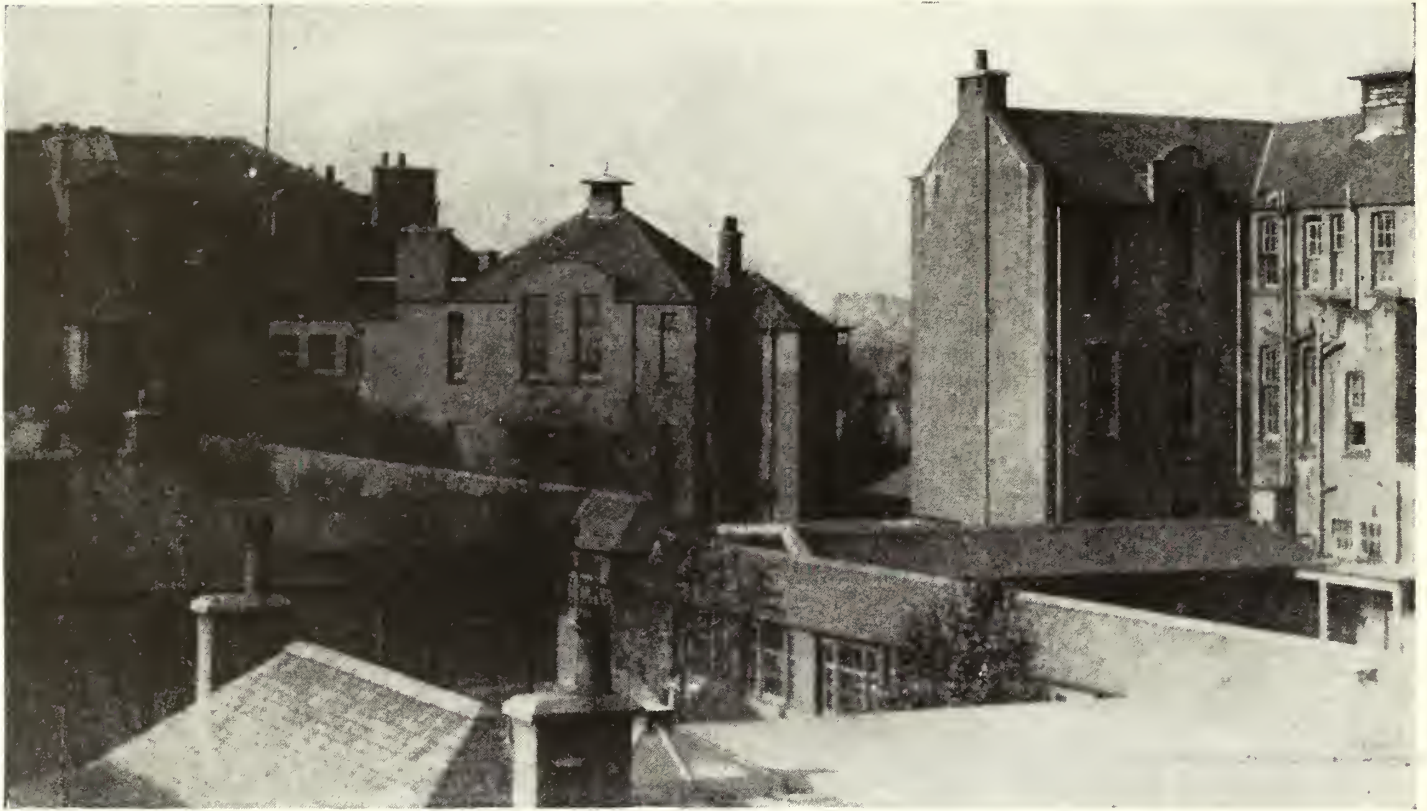
*H. J. Bell*  
Executive Director

HJB:ASK

FOUNDED 1861



# A SICK BAY IN



Many gobs will recall the above buildings—a section of Naval Base Hospital No. 3 at Leith, Scotland. At left, Nurse Nora Lindburg and patients Bushel, Shepherd and Freeman in one of the wards



**E**VERY so often, though not often enough, we have the pleasure of welcoming into the Then and Now Gang some of our war-time comrades of the fair sex. Their failure to be represented more often is due either to their lack of appreciation of the important part they played in the war or just plain laziness when it comes to digging into their archives for pictures to illustrate our pages. This month, however, we make a double haul—two nurses, one formerly of the Navy, the other of the Army, step forward with contributions, and we welcome them.

And now before any former gobs or Navy nurses rush forward with a pro-

ment. We are happy Chloe Loughhead of Los Angeles (California) Post of the Legion, who sent us the pictures on this page, from her home at 4024 Adair Street, Los Angeles.

**The Chateau Band entertained at Naval Base Hospital No. 5 at Brest, France**

test that there was no such thing as a sick bay ashore and blame it on our contributor, we'll admit that this Company Clerk, a land-lubbering foot-soldier during the war, is guilty of the title on this department to introduce Miss

"Stories of World War II," she writes, "bring our own experiences to us as a dream. We who served overseas during 1917 to 1919, travel again in memory over the high seas and through the paths of Scotland, England and France. During our time overseas, the nurses of the Navy had the opportunity of rendering service to our own sick Navy men and to the British wounded, some of whom were assigned to us.

"Our U. S. N. Base Hospital No. 3 was organized in Los Angeles at the California Hospital. About forty of the





# SCOTLAND



nurses, including Sue Dauser, now Chief Nurse of the Navy, were graduates of that hospital, and the greater part of our doctors were also of its staff. Our hospital corpsmen, cooks, waiters, ambulance drivers and so on were also picked from Los Angeles men. We had additional men, many Regulars, join our unit while in Scotland.

"After seven long months of waiting, doing part-time duty in various naval hospitals around Philadelphia, League Island, Old Cherry Street, Hampton Roads and Newport News, the seventy nurses of Base No. 3, under command of Chief Nurse Sue Dauser, and escorted by our chaplain, Reverend Cary R. Blain of Kentucky, embarked. We crossed the gangplank onto the Transport *Man-dingo*, commanded by British officers and with a civilian crew, which had also as passengers, units of the 81st (Wildcat) Division, a Signal Corps detachment and an Army medical unit from Memphis, Tennessee.

"We sailed on August 1, 1918, arriving in the harbor of Liverpool, England, at midday of August 15th. Naval officers came aboard to meet us and escort us to the Great North Western Station Hotel, where we had dinner. At midnight we started our journey north by train. The next morning we reached Edinburgh, Scotland, where motor buses were waiting to carry us to the seaport town of Leith. A group of gray stone buildings within a stone wall proved to be our Sea Field Hospital, where Naval Base Hospital No. 3 was established. So there we were, alongside the Firth of Forth, within an hour's ride of Queensferry, the home station of the British Grand Fleet, where our American Squadron also lay.

"Influenza was raging among our service men and women. Of a crew of 1200 men on one of our American battleships, 500 were ill with influenza. Our hospital had 250 beds reserved for British wounded. The rest of this very large hospital was filled to capacity with our own men from the Fleet. Late in December, following the Armistice, preparations were being made to evacuate our hospital. We had seen the German fleet surrender in the North Sea, below our hospital.

"At the time, many of our nurses were on leave in Ireland, Northern Scotland and in England. Miss Dauser, our Chief, received orders to send ten nurses to Naval Base Hospital No. 5 in Brest, France. What a thrill when I received my orders to proceed to London.

We arrived on Christmas Eve, 1918, at the American Nurses' Club, 42 Grosvenor Place, London. After spending a delightful Christmas in London, we proceeded to Plymouth to sail on the Destroyer *Farnell* to Brest.

"After crossing the Channel, soon after three o'clock the following morning we entered the gloomy, forbidding building which had once been a monastery and now housed Naval Base Hospital No. 5. We were given small wards in the 'sick officers' quarters' until the nurses of the Philadelphia Unit, the original Naval Base No. 5 unit, could clear out. Within a few days, an American transport came into port and a



as Block 3 at Naval Base Hospital No. 3 at Leith, Scotland, and the extremely long corridor which was called the 'Long, Long Trail;' the other was taken in one of the wards, showing Miss Nora Lindburg, the nurse in charge, and three patients, who are, from left to right, Bushel, Shepherd and Freeman.

"Nearly all of my pictures of overseas' naval service were taken by Ralph Grief of 453 Lewis Street, Los Angeles, who was a corpsman on our staff and who has a wonderful collection of negatives of pictures taken in Scotland, England, France and Germany.

"I would like to hear from comrades, who served at Base Hospitals 3 and 5."

ANOTHER Thanksgiving is in the offing and this department hopes that there may be occasion for even a small percentage of the thanksgiving we expressed in 1918 when our particular war had ended. Even though our outfit's "feast" consisted of cold canned willie, cold canned tomatoes and two pieces of hardtack to each man—the ration train got stalled somewhere along the line of march to the Occupied Area—we were thankful that the fighting was over.

But some outfits fared better and the second of our women contributors to Then and Now in this issue, Miss Katherine B. Moore, R. N., of American

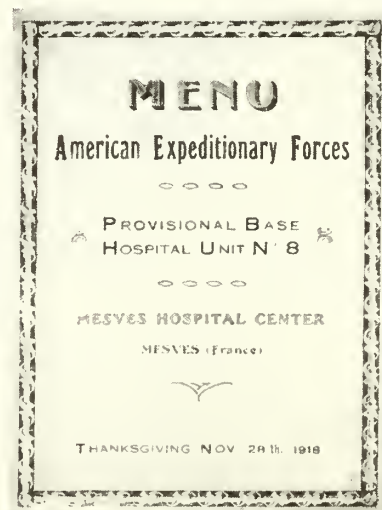
(Continued on page 62)



number of the No. 5 nurses sailed for home. We were transferred to their lovely quarters in a French chateau where soon we had as Chief Nurse, Miss Du Bois, whom we had learned to know and admire while she was Chief of the Brooklyn Naval Hospital nurses.

"Some of the nurses who served there will no doubt remember the 'Chateau Band,' organized at the old chateau at the Navy Base, where our gobs reported at Brest. The band changed personnel often, as men would be ordered to duty at other Bases and new recruits would take their places. I am enclosing a snapshot of the band giving a concert at our hospital.

"I am enclosing two other pictures. One shows the group of buildings known



Nurses and doctors celebrated a real Thanksgiving in 1918



# The Legion Carries On

(Continued from page 5)

study to speak upon the subjects in question. Hysteria, wishful thinking and partisanship played no part in the deliberations which resulted in the decisions of the convention. Differences of opinion existed and were heard in the democratic way. The convention was actuated by one motive only—to point out the course most likely to make America secure.

The action of the Twenty-Third National Convention does not even superficially represent a departure from tradi-

tional Legion policies. The Legion still abhors war and is still opposed to our involvement in war when avoidable. But the Legion also still believes, as it has always believed, that the best insurance against involvement in war is a strong national defense, so strong that it will be unsafe for any aggressor to attack our shores.

In implementing that belief at Milwaukee, the Legion, realistic as always, examined the record of the present world conflict, appraised the strength and the technique of the warring forces

at large in the world today. The national defense policies which they advocate are designed as an effective defense against the actual perils of today.

We of The American Legion are proud of the courage, the unswerving patriotism, the singleness of purpose with which our National Convention acted. In the hour of our country's greatest need we have answered the call. We have again tendered our services in defense of America and all that America means to us and to our fellow countrymen. The American Legion carries on.

## Jumping Through Georgia

(Continued from page 7)

excitement is over, curiosity is satisfied, the man has proved to himself and buddies he had the nerve—and now he knows jumping is a tough and frequently painful job.

A parachutist in training can always refuse to jump. He is simply sent back to ground troops—and no hard feelings. He is always shipped away quickly, never permitted to eat another meal or sleep another night with the parachute troops—for his own sake and theirs. But after a man qualifies—completes one solo and four mass jumps—a refusal is treated the same as disobedience of any military order; it calls for court martial and a few months in the guardhouse. Parachutists say a man is yellow if he refuses on his first jump. They think little of later refusals. Comforting a man who had just refused, a parachutist explained it didn't mean anything, that everyone was scared of something. "As for me," he concluded, "I'm terrified of mules."

THE instructors never try to push or talk a man out of a plane. They had rather lose misfits early than late. Rejects vary from one class to another but today a fair average is 22 out of 150 starters—five on the towers, five in the planes, three for physical reasons, two for inability to learn 'chute packing, and seven for minor injuries. The Army got much higher losses in the early months but cut them down by better selection, conditioning and training. At one time they were getting nearly 20 percent refusals in the planes alone.

From the ground, parachute jumps look easy, mechanical, almost automatic; from inside the plane you get a different picture. The take-off is the worst moment for many parachutists. Then tension begins to ease, the men start chattering in their seats, chewing gum, lighting cigarettes. As the plane makes a preliminary pass over the jumping field and circles for the pass that counts, the tenseness mounts again. You

can feel it; every man is silent, some are sweating, their minds are working a mile a minute. Behavior is contagious; buck fever can sweep through the cabin—once there were five refusals in the same plane.

The jumpmaster, peering through the door, calls "Stand up!" The 12 men fill the aisle; the tension immediately disappears. "Hook up!"—each man hooks a snap-fastener to a cable running along the cabin roof. A line attaches the buckle to the cover of the parachute. When he jumps this line will jerk the cover off his 'chute. "Stand to door!"—on left side of the plane—"Go!" cracks like a pistol. The jumpmaster—a sergeant or lieutenant—jumps, and his men come piling after, all out in ten seconds.

A parachutist doesn't step, run or dive out of a plane. He really jumps. In a split second he comes to the door, spreads his feet, grabs the sides with his hands, leans head and shoulders into the air. He jumps straight out, pushing with both feet and hands so that he stays upright. The propeller blast gives him a half turn; now he is facing the rear, feeling gently with his right hand for the rip cord of his reserve 'chute. He is counting: "One-a-thousand . . . two-a-thousand . . . three-a-thousand," so if he has to pull his emergency he won't pull too late. He has no sensation of falling. If he keeps his eyes open—some can't—he may see the plane's tail passing over him. Or a 'chute opening below or another jumper hanging up there above. Sometimes he hears the cover ripping off his 'chute—sweet noise. Sometimes on a first jump he may freeze, fail to grab his ring, forget to count, see and hear nothing.

Then the 'chute opens—a rough, rude jerk at best—a cruel, wrenching one if the parachutist has gotten into a head-first fall or if the plane wasn't throttled down to ninety-five miles an hour. But terrible or merely tough, the jerk is welcomed; so great is the relief that many a parachutist has failed to notice the pain until after landing. A colonel landed

with his shoulders wet with blood and didn't even know it.

The third stage is the one parachutists like—floating down. They call it delightful. They come down shouting to one another, often about plans for a big evening. Once opened the parachute will not collapse. Oscillation—a pendulum-like swinging—looks dangerous but any good parachutist can stop it by pulling on the riser cords. By different pulls he can also slow his fall slightly or alter his course. He laughs at reports of German parachutists being dropped by riflemen shooting holes in their 'chutes; 'chutes will come down nicely with half a dozen holes.

As a parachutist gains experience he worries less about the jump, has more respect for the landing. That's when the injuries occur—the breaks, sprains and torn ligaments, usually below the knees. Out of the first 4300 jumps there were 111 hospital cases, 28 of them fractures. But serious injuries have been cut in six months from 40 in a thousand to a mere two. A trained parachutist decreases oscillation which would slap him against the ground. A few feet before landing he gives his riser cords a mighty tug which cushions his fall; he bends his knees slightly, resists a strong impulse to pull them all the way up. If he's coming down vertically he can land on his feet—on the balls, not heels or toes.

IF THERE'S wind and he's being pulled in a diagonal fall, he tries not to hit on his feet but to land in a forward or backward tumble—whichever way he's being pulled. Soon as he hits he tries to collapse his 'chute so it will not drag him. He races to get it between him and the wind, knocks it down, and unbuckles his harness. Landings have been compared to jumping off the top of a car going 15 miles an hour; that's nonsense. Some are like being thrown off a barn roof and some are as gentle as stepping off your running board.

When a trooper lands, his first desire







is to do it again—like when you made your first high dive. If the parachute school could get enough planes to capitalize on this a trooper could get in all his training jumps in two days. The men say there would then be far less lying in their bunks re-living the jump, dreaming about it, and waking in a cold sweat.

Most training jumps are from 1250 to 1500 feet altitude; some have been from as low as 750, which is more dangerous. In war these men will jump from 250, 300, 400 feet, will not carry a reserve 'chute—no time for it to open.

Our parachutists have jumped into cotton fields, into underbrush; in high wind, rain and at late dusk. Dusk and dawn are ideal jumping hours in warfare because visibility is lower and winds less tricky. Shortly our men will be jumping at night—we have secret devices to guide them without tipping off the enemy. Every day something new in equipment or technique is tested. If any risk is involved, an officer tries it first. Officers made the first jump, the first into-water jump, the first with a gas mask and with a heavy camera. When data was wanted on how to slip in on a target from 3000 feet, two officers went up and tried it.

No officer has ever refused a jump. Their consecutive string of around 800 without a refusal is the Army's perfect case of leadership by example. One officer has made 32 jumps—top record for men or officers. Colonel William C. Lee, who commands the parachute troops, is

46, far too old to jump and he was not expected to. But he jumps—and plans to keep on jumping, once with every class. Once when a soldier was narrowly saved by his emergency 'chute an officer ran up, made sure he wasn't injured and said, "Come on, we'll jump again together."

**N**O WONDER morale among the parachutists is high. They are probably the hardest, toughest and best-dressed soldiers in the Army. Every soldier buys a tailored overseas cap out of his own pay—scorning the regular army issue. He shines his boots twice a day. When he finishes his jump training he gets silver wings to wear on his blouse and he is cocky.

More than half the men are Southerners. They will tell you—and no one disputes them—that they drink more liquor, do better with the gals and give the M.P.'s more workouts than any other outfit in Georgia.

Some wear crosses around their necks, others carry good luck coins and "found marbles" in their pockets. A few jump only when ordered, others are continually trying to chalk up an extra one. As second choice they go up and watch learners jump. Recently three were in a plane when a learner refused. The jumpmaster told him to take off his 'chute. Instantly the three hitch-hikers yelled "Butts," each hoping to get and jump that empty 'chute.

After qualifying, one jump a month is

about average. The big job at this stage is combat training. Parachutists must develop speed in getting to their weapons—dropped by separate parachutes—and expertness in turning these weapons upon pre-selected targets. There is nothing haphazard about a parachute attack. It is planned down to the finest details. The enemy territory is mapped from the air. The terrain is then modeled on standtables, and every company, platoon and squad is given a definite mission.

All parachutists are trained to use pistol, rifle, tommy gun, grenade, mortar and machine gun. Some in each platoon are turned into experts in demolition and sabotage. A squad of parachutists can destroy a batch of parked planes in a tenth the time it would take a squad of infantrymen. In 30 minutes 12 parachutists could disrupt the water system of a city of 50,000—they know exactly what to wreck. They can sabotage a telephone system so it would take 30 days to fix it. They can also do some tall marching; recently the 501st Battalion marched 12 miles in three hours carrying all their weapons, including rifles, mortars and machine guns. Every spare afternoon these men *run* two and one-half miles to a swimming pool and then run back.

In maneuvering in Alabama one day against a top flight regiment, the parachutists moved so fast and took so many prisoners that they had to be stopped in order to keep the mimic war going.

## Jobs, Steady Jobs

(Continued from page 15)

Bill, the ice dealer, always hired a couple of men every spring, let them go around November. And the men who worked for Charlie, the hauling contractor, put in lots of overtime in summer, loafed away most of the winter when road construction was at a standstill.

A bunch was sitting around after meeting in the Legion club one evening, and fell to talking over the new State law. Said Bill, the ice dealer, to Art, the coal merchant, "It will cost both of us plenty."

"Yeh," said Art, "but if we dovetailed our seasons, we wouldn't have such a bad problem, would we? Why don't we try putting men to work for the full year, part of the time on your payroll and part on mine?"

It worked all right, too. The only trouble was that Art had more than a dozen coal hikers and drivers to place for the summer, and Bill could use only a couple of them because his ice business is small. They were crabbing about it over a glass of beer a few weeks after the first swap, when Charlie, the hauler, bought a round and inquired, "Is this a private deal, or could I muscle in?"

It took them a couple of years to get their three-cornered swap going really smoothly, but last year every one of their men drew 52 paychecks. Each employer kept a few year-round employees exclusively his own: two in the ice business, four in coal, six in hauling. Besides these few, the employers maintained a joint mobile force, or labor pool, of 25 men. The three employers agree to keep these men continuously on one payroll or another. Charlie's big dump trucks now handle most of Art's coal deliveries in winter, and Art has drummed up enough summer-discount coal business to keep a few drivers busy; when there is no coal to deliver, they mend fences or clean up the yard. All of the workmen belong to the same teamster's union, so it's all right with the local labor council.

The other day, Charlie and Bill and Art sat down and told just how their "labor pool" has affected their employees. Most of the men have been with them for a long while, and the bosses know their family affairs almost as well as their own. About half of the employees are fellow Legionnaires, and anyhow, it's not a large town. Side stepping the

statistics, they say that all of the men like it this way, though some of them had rather work for one firm than for the others. Where several of the drivers formerly went on relief every slack season, and wage garnishments were a commonplace, every worker of the lot is now able to carry his own living expenses and pay as he goes. Two of the coal drivers say they have been enabled to keep in high school youngsters who would have had to go job hunting to help out at home in the years when their fathers had to take seasonal lay offs.

It would be possible to tell scores of similar instances from real life, as unearthed by the Minnesota American Legion Employment Stabilization Service, known as ALESS for short. The Department of Minnesota organized this movement to develop a program which would be tested out in an area before it was extended to other Departments. Pursuant to resolutions of the National Employment Committee and the National Executive Committee in November, 1939, it was made available to the other Departments. The basic creed of ALESS is that unemployment is not one problem involving millions of people,



but is really millions of problems involving one person each.

Wisconsin enacted the first unemployment compensation law back in 1932. Since then, every State has adopted the principle that the worker thrown out of a job through no fault of his own is entitled to draw from a State reserve fund a fraction of his normal wage rate for a reasonable period of unemployment, and has provided legislation to this effect. These job-loss payments are mighty good as a stop-gap, but of course they cannot provide real security. For security, a man must count on holding his job rather than on being paid for a while if he is laid off.

To encourage employers to provide steady work instead of lay-offs, the unemployment compensation laws of most of the States provide that employers are rated in groups according to how much in unemployment benefits has been paid out to their laid-off employees in the past few years. This method is called experience rating, and prevails in every State except Idaho, Louisiana, Maine, Maryland, Mississippi, Montana, New York, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Tennessee, Utah, Virginia and Washington.

Thus the employer whose experience earns him a poor rating pays a relatively high unemployment tax rate on his payroll, while the employer who earns a better rating pays a lower tax rate.

This kind of taxing is called incentive taxation. Specifically, it gives the employer an incentive in folding money, to devise ways to make jobs steadier for his people. It was this incentive that made Jim Brown's boss figure out how he could keep Jim and the other factory workers working all year instead of merely from March to December. The same incentive made Art, Bill and Charlie, the three small employers, put their heads together to discover how they might give steady jobs by pooling their seasonal needs.

Originally, The American Legion in the Department of Minnesota, saw an opportunity to serve community, State and nation by helping to educate employers in the savings they might achieve for themselves by stabilizing their jobs and in the techniques of stabilization. Thus would be made more jobs and better jobs for you and me and the fellow next door, by using the appeal that can be depended on to bring forth anybody's best efforts—showing how to make more money out of his everyday occupation. This basic purpose of ALESS still exists. But, like so many aspects of everyday life, while the basic principle remains unchangeable, its apparent direction has been changed by our country's defense effort and the consequent demand for production.

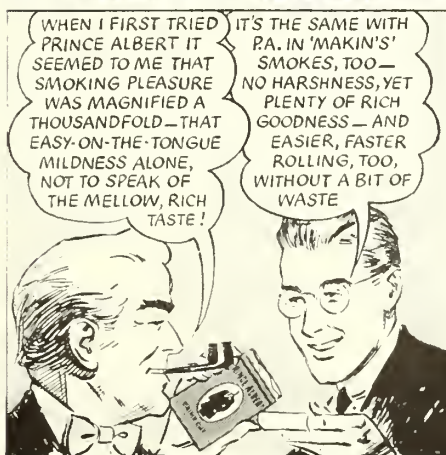
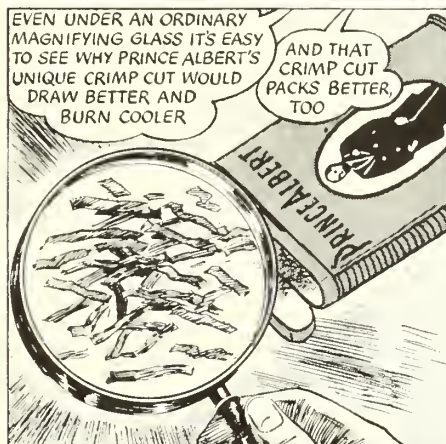
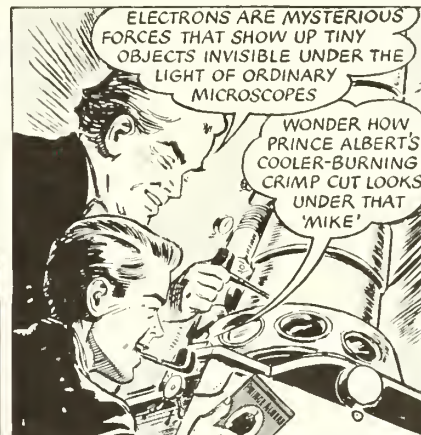
Today, it is more important than ever to stabilize employment, so that the nation's employable men and women may find the jobs they can best fill, and

# WONDERS OF AMERICA

## World's Mightiest "Eye"!



AT THE RCA RESEARCH LABORATORIES



IN RECENT LABORATORY  
"SMOKING BOWL" TESTS,  
PRINCE ALBERT BURNED

# 86 DEGREES COOLER

THAN THE AVERAGE OF  
THE 30 OTHER OF THE  
LARGEST-SELLING BRANDS  
TESTED—COOLEST OF ALL!



50 PIPEFULS OF FRAGRANT TOBACCO IN EVERY HANDY POCKET TIN OF PRINCE ALBERT

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

**PRINCE ALBERT** THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

CRIMP CUT LONG BURNING PIPE AND CIGARETTE TOBACCO



then keep productively employed. Pay for production benefits everyone more than does a dole for idleness. We must never lose sight of the fact that the reason why a person is unemployed makes no difference in our national output. The goods that he might have made if employed can now never be used, either by the armed forces or by the civilian population. From the standpoint of national safety, the loss of a million productive man-hours is the same whether the workers were prevented from performing their tasks by ill health, seasonal shutdowns, strikes, or 'subversive sabotage.

Because it is actively engaged in showing employers how to keep their employes on the payroll more steadily throughout the year, the Minnesota American Legion Employment Stabilization Service is contributing to the defense program and to the nation's productivity. It believes that every dollar which is claimed by an employer as his reward for finding how to give steady work is a reminder that some man somewhere is busy producing goods and services, being a good provider for his family and a good customer for others. Also, that every dollar which is paid out in unemployment compensation is a reminder that some man somewhere is idle on half pay, half ration, and is doing with half his normal purchasing power at this time when the country needs every ounce of productive effort for national defense.

ALESS keeps a force of research investigators traveling around to investigate the motives, methods, and results

of employers who have been trying to provide steady work for their people. From the facts thus uncovered, ALESS prepared case studies describing the techniques so that other employers might adopt them for use in their own businesses.

Already the Service's Stabilization Experience Manual, made up of these case studies, is a bulky volume — beyond question the greatest accumulation of information anywhere available on how to make more money in business by giving workers year-round employment and pay.

Many employers subscribe to this Manual, receive weekly mailings of case studies freshly prepared from the most recent and significant achievements in making employment steady for wage earners.

More than 259,000 pieces of Legion literature have been directly distributed, in addition to articles in newspapers and other publications. More than 35,000 employers have directly received the Stabilization Service's leaflets telling of the money they can put in their own pockets by getting busy on plans to keep their employes working steadily. Large numbers of these employers have thus had the opportunity to study the successful methods used by other employers, and many of them have adopted ideas thus obtained. These techniques include dozens of methods, and all manner of combinations.

Some companies have got rid of their traditional layoffs by off-season sales campaigns based on price discounts. Others have devised new products to fill

in the gaps between their busy seasons. Many have found out how to manufacture staple goods, or standard parts, in dull months and store these until they are needed.

A method that has been useful in many firms is to train employes so that they can handle several jobs and thus be transferred from slack departments to busy departments as the seasons progress, instead of accepting layoffs. A few employers have found peak-season labor supplies among workers in other industries who would be laid off from their normal employment at these times. Groups of employers have set up joint employment services, so that they can hire anyone they need from among the people that their coöperating firms are laying off.

The results that have been achieved by these varied and ingenious methods can be tabulated and measured only in terms of employing units, of man hours of production gained, and similarly impersonal statistics. But the results are tremendously personal to every employee affected.

For each firm that really develops steadier employment, dozens, scores, even thousands of men and women workers feel the direct results in more and fatter pay envelopes. Perhaps three dependents is an average for these workers—wives, children, parents. All have their lives made happier, because the wage earner is working instead of laid off—just as was Mrs Jim Brown that first Christmas when she and Jim could really give the kids a time because his job held on through the winter.

## Challenge at the Ports

(Continued from page 13)

block to avoid hardship as much as possible. As holes appeared, they were plugged. Whenever it was discovered that a substitute for a licensed commodity had been slipping by, the substitute was promptly placed on a schedule.

A major offensive in this economic war occurred last July when by presidential proclamation was published a "List of Certain Blocked Nationals." In plain English that was a blacklist and it named 1,800 persons and firms in Latin America (some of them since removed and restored to trading rights) to whom none of the scheduled articles and materials could be exported except under extenuating circumstances. We had sufficient evidence that the people named were passing on the stuff to the Axis in one way or another. There were, for instance, Italian planes still flying the South Atlantic, and there were other means of evading the British blockade. German diplomats protested to Latin American governments against our blacklist, showing it hurt.

Then fireworks in the economic battle were touched off in another quarter. All was noisy on the eastern front. Japanese assets in this country were frozen, as the Mikado's troops moved into French Indo-China and marched toward the Thailand border. Japan retaliated by freezing our assets. Jap liners turned around in mid-Pacific and steamed for home, one with a party of vastly discontented American citizens aboard.

Another, the *Tatuta Maru*, landed a \$2,500,000 cargo of silk in San Francisco before returning; officials said the silk might be taken over by our Government as vital defense material. If so, payment for it probably would be frozen, with no thaw in sight. Promptly the O.P.M. tied up all raw silk stocks in the United States. A frantic search for substitutes began. American women, realizing that economic warfare—like bombing—gets personal, stormed the hosiery counters. Export Control spotted a firm that was buying up old silk stockings and clamped down on plans to ship out their unraveled threads.

Japan declared an all-out economic mobilization, but we were set along those lines and except for silk we had the greater fire power by far. All over the globe, cordons were being tightened as this article was written. Economic battles were making the headlines along with the actual fighting in Russia.

For months now the Office of Export Control has been in heavy action at its headquarters in Washington and at the ports of New York, San Francisco, and Los Angeles, where units are stationed, with more to be established at other exits. The "Shall Not Pass" schedules were constantly augmented, and at the same time goods sent our friends in Latin America were expedited. A new Clearance Section was organized to speed exporters' applications for licenses through the several Government agencies concerned and in addition to arrange shipping space. The section was designed to put through complete set-ups, as for instance for a new steel mill in Brazil, thus sparing the shipper the task of requesting licenses for the numerous sep-



arate items thereof. We have assurances that such materials will not furnish aid and comfort to the Axis. For one, the consignee, his need, and his purposes have been thoroughly investigated and approved. For another, a number of our neighbor nations to the south have established their own export control.

A blockade, so strict a stoppage at the source as is this one, can be a life-and-death matter to nations, individuals, and businesses. With so much at stake, certainly there must be attempts at smuggling and assorted skulduggery. Such being the case, how much is getting through?

Probably very little in bulk now. Substitutes have been steadily tracked down and placed on the license lists. Without a license nothing passes the ports. Mail remains the only avenue of evasion, and undoubtedly by that route have been eased through such items as industrial diamonds, vital to cutting tools, platinum, and valuable drugs such as opium, in small volume. Only censorship can stop that traffic.

**T**HOUGH the United States still lacks censorship, our mail planes, alighting en route at British possessions, have been subjected to examination, and their mail bags have yielded contraband destined for the Axis. Recently Argentina seized three heavy express packages carried by one of our airliners. The packages, ad-

ressed to Germans, were taken possession of by order of a national committee investigating Anti-Argentine activities. Followed a prompt and angry protest by the Nazi Embassy, significant to some people with suspicious natures.

Reports from agents abroad furnish information on what has been eased by. Obviously there has been considerable tracking down of dummy firms in Latin America which have been forwarding our exports to the Axis—hence the blacklist.

Just as obviously there has been a lot of checking up in this country. As to who is doing it and how it's being done, nothing can be learned from the Office of Export Control. It's a close-mouthed outfit and knows a military secret or any other kind when it sees one. Now it can't be told. But after the current emergency is over, there ought to be available a bunch of corking good spy and smuggler stories. The E.C. will say no more than that it will be happy to hear from any Legionnaire who knows of any violation of the license regulations or of any substitute for listed materials not yet spotted.

Remember the *Deutschland*, the German merchant submarine which made two successful voyages here in 1916? She first landed at Baltimore with a cargo of mail and dyes, valued at several million dollars, and carried back nickel, rubber, and tin, with perhaps

some tungsten. Although we were not then at war with Germany and had no export control, the *Deutschland* had plenty of difficulty obtaining clearance papers.

American opinion was largely hostile, and Canada, which had been supplying us with nickel, threatened an embargo on that material. On her second voyage, this time to New London, Connecticut, the submarine brought a cargo said to be worth ten million dollars; it included securities, precious stones, dyes, and drugs. Among the drugs was a quantity of salvarsan; the opinion of the Kaiser and his cohorts that we needed that curative seems just a touch insulting. The return cargo was reported to be rubber, nickel, and silver. ♦

Could the *Deutschland's* feat be duplicated now? Possibly, and Germany is free to export to us, if she can get the stuff here through the British blockade and doesn't mind about her frozen assets. Getting anything out of this country would be another matter. Germany does not come under the head of "friendly nations" in our bright lexicon. It is very doubtful that licenses would be granted her.

Nowadays all officials and departments are on the alert right down to the Customs. That outer line of defense is just as tough to get anything past on the way out as it is for the incoming. Private citizens are watching their step, too. The

Seagram keeps the
**TOUGHNESS OUT**

... blends extra
**PLEASURE IN**





They've chased him clean out of the room,  
That rascal who's riding the broom  
Is the symbol of TOUGHNESS,  
The rawness and roughness  
That Seagram's has sent to his doom.

Yes, Seagram bids TOUGHNESS begone,  
It's out! It's completely withdrawn—  
So come Hallowe'en  
Be smart, sir, be keen!  
Drink Seagram's—it's light as the dawn!

# Seagram's 5 Crown

SAY SEAGRAM'S... AND BE SURE!

Seagram's 5 Crown Blended Whiskey. 86.8 Proof. 72½% grain neutral spirits. Seagram-Distillers Corporation, New York



other day a woman in the Middle West asked Export Control if she needed a license to export a Doberman-Pinscher dog, which is of Germanic origin, to Canada. She was told that all she need bother with were the quarantine regulations.

Export Control has been aptly called a loaded gun. Sometimes simply aiming it is threat enough. Yet any nation that fires it must be prepared to take the consequences. The people shot at are going to be good and sore. As has al-

ready been pointed out, the United States realized this and did not let fly until our armed forces were set to cope with unpleasantness in the vicinity of the targets.

SUCH, briefly, is the story of that tremendous weapon, Export Control. You will recall that it came to the fore when the present world conflict was brewing at the time the League of Nations proposed oil sanctions against Italy during Mussolini's invasion of Ethiopia

—and failed to make the threat an actuality.

Had the sanctions then been enforced, flames might have been quenched in the kindling. For Export Control is as mighty an instrument for the preservation of peace as it is for the waging of economic warfare. It will play a vital part in the reconstruction of the world after the present cataclysm. Let us endeavor to keep its powers in the hands of the honorable, the fair-minded, and the free.

## The Message Center

(Continued from page 2)

But the National Inventors' Council asks you to pay special attention to this paragraph of instructions:

To simplify the procedure and to preserve its official records, the Council will retain all documents submitted to it. Inventors are advised to prepare and retain duplicates of such written descriptions and drawings as may be submitted. It is also advisable to sign and date these duplicates, preferably in the presence of witnesses.

Your idea may be helpful; you won't know if you don't try.

THE BASEL (Switzerland) *National Zeitung*, which is printed in German, made note of the double-page editorial on Switzerland which we used in the issue of last February, under the title of that editorial, *A Light That Will not Fail*. Said the *National Zeitung*:

We have just received the February issue of The American Legion Magazine of which two pages are dedicated to Switzerland. An impressive symbolic picture shows the map of a Europe dim under the shadows of war. Out of the darkness rise the Alps bathed in the light of day and above it Bar-

thold's Statue of Liberty holds high the torch of freedom. "Switzerland, hemmed in by warring nations, is determined that come what may, she will not surrender her democratic way of life. Preserving her neutrality, she perforce invokes the blackout nightly. But on Christmas Eve the Swiss dared to set their lamps agleam as a symbol of their will to keep alight the fires of freedom. . . . The American Legion then prints the text of an American Christmas message from Switzerland and emphasizes America's concern with the preservation of freedom throughout the world.

## Democracy's Bulwark

(Continued from page 9)

volve unprecedented percentages of our total income. But we may forget the counsel of John Adams, distinguished attorney long before he served his country as President, when he said:

The instruction of the people in every kind of knowledge that can be of use to them in the practice of their moral duties as men, citizens, and Christians, and of their political and civil duties as members of society and freemen, ought to be the care of the public, and of all who have any share in the conduct of its affairs. . . . Laws for the liberal education of youth. . . . are so extremely wise and useful that, to a humane and generous mind, no expense for this purpose would be thought extravagant.

Those who would weaken this basic defense of our nation will seek to confuse the people by questioning the loyalty of the nation's teachers. A million strong, this First Army in our nation's total defense has been trained in the best traditions of our republic, including the giving of their lives, if necessary, to preserve the blessings we hold dear to our way of life. They represent a thorough cross section of the nation's families. From the ranks of laborers, agriculturists, artisans, businessmen, industrialists, and professional groups, these million defenders of free speech, free press, free assembly, free worship,

independent thought, and search for whole truths, make up the most democratic army the nation could assemble.

The first effective weakening of our free institutions will be the attempt to lock-step the thinking of our nation's teachers. This is the pattern of the dictator. Against this tendency all patriotic groups and all loyal citizens must constantly be on the alert.

Those who would destroy our form of government will seek to promote confusion among our people by giving the impression that what is taught is un-American. They will spread distorted or wholly unfounded stories that create panic and confound the unwary. The damage done, often by well meaning people, is so extensive that the security of our free institutions is seriously threatened.

The nation needs defense against the ill-advised, the misinformed, and the over-zealous for a season, who either innocently or as agents of enemies of the state weaken democracy's primary defense—the institutions of enlightenment. The enemies of democracy are most fearful of the total enlightenment of all the people.

From kindergarten through the university the children and youth are grounded in the philosophy and practice of democracy, not as children in the land of dictators are schooled by memoriza-

tion of a dictated code and by perfecting precision in conformity to certain physical drills, but after the fashion of democratic philosophy and procedure which stresses understanding, investigation, assembling of facts, free discussion, and practice in making choices and decisions. We must make sure we get more than form. Substance is the invaluable product sought in the schools of democracy.

Have the nation's schools and universities given us this substance? Never has the schools' product been subjected to as severe a test as has been administered during the past decade. With hundreds of thousands, yes, millions of our youth tasting the bitter dregs of the poison of unemployment; appealed to by divers dispensers of social, economic, and political panaceas, and urged to follow false leaders who promised pots of gold at the end of the trail—what was their record? Displaying a patience, a coolheadedness, a faith in democracy, that might well be the envy of their elders, these products of the nation's schools refused to be stampeded, and exhibited a courage and a spirit of sacrifice worthy of the admiration of their sturdy frontier forefathers.

When the threat of force from without compelled our people to set up a huge program of military preparedness with the first peace-time conscription in



our history, these same products of our nation's schools responded with a will and a saneness characteristic of a people schooled in democratic processes. There was a complete absence of riots. There were no uniformed guards stationed at registration centers.

When the tremendous program of arms and munitions had been voted by a free people's elected representatives and the nation found itself without trained personnel to meet the demands of industry, the Government appealed to the schools and universities. The response was prompt and enthusiastic. Vacation was forgotten. Schools were opened over night, operated on twenty-four hour schedules in many instances, and within weeks were pouring into shipyards, steel mills, arsenals, and a thousand other industries a steady stream of trained workers and technical specialists.

The U. S. Commissioner of Education has been tireless in his matchless efforts to command and coördinate the nation's institutions of enlightenment that they might make the utmost contribution to the nation's defense in this time of great crisis. Boards of Education in countless cities of the nation have approved of the use of facilities and personnel to hasten the achievement of total defense. Principals, superintendents and university presidents have with courage and conviction urged their teachers and students to more effectively train minds and hands to better defend the free institutions of democracy. A continuous study of curriculum and method is resulting in adjustments to meet the emergency educational needs of the total population.

However grateful the nation must be for this extraordinary effort of the schools and universities to throw their total weight in the direction of more speedily achieving total defense with particular emphasis upon assisting with the emergency military defense program, the more serious concern of our people must be with the contribution the institutions of enlightenment are making in times of peace as well as in times of crisis to the security of popular government.

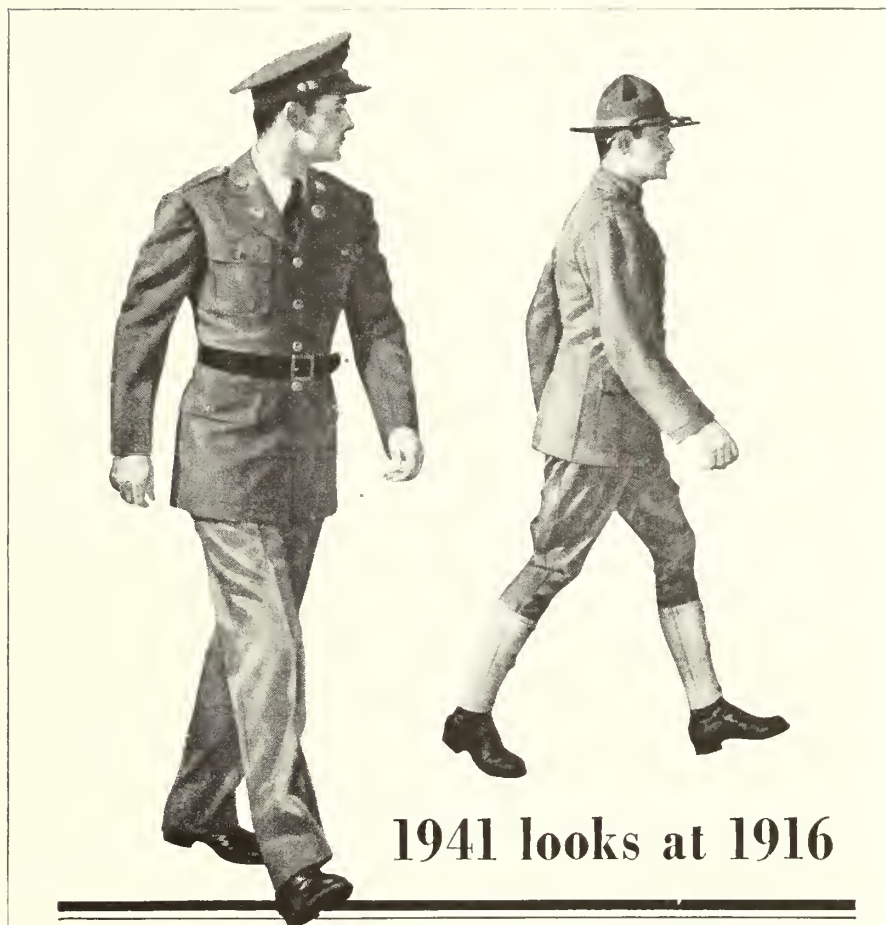
Educational leaders have been vigilant. If loyalty is not wanting; if mental and manual skills are abundant; if the spirit of tolerance is abroad; if ability to think, assemble evidence, and make judgments following calm deliberation is characteristic of our leaders; if free institutions are stronger because of the self-discipline of free people; if a sense of responsibility parallels our sense of rights; and if we hold sacred the life and liberty of the individual; then the long range contribution of the institutions of enlightenment to the security of popular government has been the vital factor in the total defense of our free institutions and processes that was

claimed by our founding forefathers.

Our military defense is important. To this we are committed. But we have a grave responsibility to maintain the basic educational program that made possible the steadfastness displayed by our youth during the depression. It would be fatal to have a huge military machine manned by individuals who did not understand the purpose of such vast preparedness, who did not have the character to endure the supreme sacrifices exacted in a modern war, who did not have the intellectual freedom and in-

dependence to detect and renounce false prophets, and who could not be depended upon to effectively direct themselves when left without leaders and plans in the midst of the conflict.

We cannot be too conscious of this danger. Let us not permit a breach in our nation's first line of defense—the mighty fortresses of enlightenment. At all costs these must be maintained. In the interest of national defense we will strengthen the budgets, the personnel and the independence of democracy's schools and universities.



## 1941 looks at 1916

**T**HINGS have changed a lot in 25 years and yet there is much that is the same.

In 1916 it was Preparedness; in 1941, National Defense. But now the scale is bigger, the pace faster. There was pressure on the telephone business then. The pressure is infinitely greater now. New training camps; new aviation fields; new munitions plants—all need telephones. Every one is moving faster and when a Nation hurries it does it by telephone. The Bell System spent 94 millions on new construction in 1916. It is

spending more than 420 millions in 1941.

The entire Bell System organization is giving "first call" to defense. We believe you would want it that way.



### BELL TELEPHONE SYSTEM

"THE TELEPHONE HOUR" IS BROADCAST EVERY MONDAY EVENING OVER THE N.E.C. RED NETWORK.



# Papa Quattrochi's Flag

(Continued from page 11)

He will be very magnificent when the wind shakes him!"

Papa Quattrochi hugged that flag and kissed it. Mrs. DelBondio was standing not five feet away and could not be mistaken.

"Oh, what am I to do with this man?" cried Mamma Quattrochi.

Mrs. DelBondio was not the one to shirk her neighborly duty.

"Do not cry, Mamma," she said. "I will fetch the landlord!"

Mrs. DelBondio was as good as her word. Not only did she bring Mr. Coucci, the landlord, but also Mr. Denatti and Mr. John Angelo—three of Little Italy's elder statesmen.

The council met in Mrs. DelBondio's front parlor and summoned Papa Quattrochi to render judgment.

"That Irish-American Importing Company is a bankruptcy racket, Papa," said Mr. Coucci. "Give me the flag and I will see if I can't make them return your money."

But Papa Quattrochi was stubborn, ah Dios, how stubborn.

"I am so sorry, please," said Papa Quattrochi. "But I cannot return that a flag to such men. They will cry the auction over him, again. So much a this, so much a that—and perhaps they can find no buyer to pay for him. He will go back on the store shelf to crease much a worse, so much a worse. No!"

Mr. John Angelo tried to put some sense into the numbskull, poor daft one.

"We respect your desire to own a flag, Papa," he said. "Every loyal American should have a flag. But such a big one—it is too impractical. Of a certainty, you see that, Papa?"

Again Papa Quattrochi shook his head.

"He is as they made him—big."

Even so, the sound judgment of Little Italy might have prevailed had not Miss Rosa Constanto—such a one, so pert, so forward!—come butting into the business of her elders. That Rosa Constanto—may Saint Teresa be very patient! You educate a girl in these American schools and set her up as a teacher in the third grade at the Christopher Columbus Grammar with a salary of \$140 every month, believe it, and then you have that Rosa Constanto.

"What's all this about a flag, Papa Quattrochi?" said Rosa Constanto, walking right in.

So what? Sapristi—Papa made a big speech.

Rosa Constanto listened just as though poor Papa Quattrochi were still sane. And those foolish old men—what will a man not suffer from a one with the black hair and fiery eyes and slim

legs?—allowed Rosa Constanto to have her say.

"Of course Papa Quattrochi can't take the flag back," Rosa said. "It would be a desecration. The thing to do is for the community to buy the flag from Papa!"

"A very good suggestion, Rosa," said Mr. John Angelo, that sly one when a girl turns her eyes on him. "I'll see what can be done. In the meantime—"

"I keep a him, please!" said Papa Quattrochi.

"You bet you can, Papa!" said Rosa. "And I love you more than ever. You are a great man!"

That minx, that snippet. She kissed Papa Quattrochi and turned up her nose at Mrs. DelBondio in her very own parlor when Mrs. DelBondio made certain remarks about encouraging old fools in their folly. Then, that Rosa went upstairs to work around Mamma Quattrochi and flapdoodle her into forgiving Papa for buying the flag. Could anything, but trouble result from such nonsense?

As Mrs. DelBondio told Mrs. Spigardi: "Let them say what they will, but Papa Quattrochi is in the dotage. Ninety-six dollars for flag, indeed! And him too poor to have a pair of pants that do not reek of fish! No good will come of this. We can only pray."

Next day, there was more shaking of heads in Little Italy.

Papa Quattrochi put that flag in the air. With the help of Paul Constanto and other reckless boys, Papa Quattrochi hung that flag from the fifth floor corner of Mr. Coucci's building across the L to the cornice of Mrs. Alvarado's flat. And little room there was to spare,

with that flag hanging down almost four full stories in the areaway.

It drew a great crowd, and the buzz of talk awakened Mrs. Rogardo's baby and all the neighbors began to complain that Papa Quattrochi's flag shut off the air and light from their windows. But Papa Quattrochi was stirred to even wilder foolishness. He climbed to the roof of the Victor Emmanuel Garage to see the flag from there. Then, he mounted the cornice of the Hand Laundry on Tenth Street to see the flag from that view. Then, he stood right out in the middle of North Ninth Street and made a speech.

"The wind is shaking him!" cried Papa Quattrochi, "and the sun has bleached his stripes white already. Behold how happy he is, how free! Does not a that remind us that we also are free? There are so many places on this a earth where men are not so a free. Ah, Mother Mary, pity them, those poor ones who are not free!"

And Papa Quattrochi, poor addled man, wept in broad daylight.

But this was just the beginning of it. When a man falls into his dotage and risks his furniture to buy flags and risks his neck on roofs to look at that flag, he is ready for even greater foolishness.

One night, Papa Quattrochi came home to North Ninth Street with a guest.

Mrs. DelBondio saw the two of them climbing the stairs.

The young man staggered on the third floor landing and almost fainted. There was great excitement, with Papa Quattrochi calling upon Mamma Quattrochi for soup, for soup and noodles. The young man spoke weakly in Italian.



"A little more dignity, Marie! When announcing Ensign Pringle, don't yelp up the stairs, 'Ze Fleet is in!'"



Mrs. DelBondio could not catch the words, because Papa Quattrochi shut the door right quick. But the truth came out soon enough.

And such a truth! This guest of Papa Quattrochi's, so tall, so handsome—but so thin and sick—called himself Renaldo DiRicci.

"He is from the old country," Mrs. DelBondio reported to Mrs. Spigardi, with heavy emphasis. "From the old country by way of South America. What can that mean? Do they come from the old country by way of South America unless it means something?"

"Madre Dios, si! An exile!" gasped Mrs. Spigardi.

The rumor concerning Papa Quattrochi's guest created the sensation in Little Italy. But definitely, the sensation.

Mr. John Angelo discussed it with Mr. Coucci at the Garibaldi Restaurant.

"If that fellow is a refugee he should not have come here," said Mr. Angelo. "It will make trouble."

Mr. Coucci picked his teeth nervously.

"It is dangerous," he agreed, "If it is as they say, Papa Quattrochi must not keep him. Not in my building. Santa Maria, who knows what enemies the boy has made over there?"

"Our friend over there has a long arm," said Mr. Angelo, and looked over

his shoulder. One had to be careful.

"I will look into this at once," said Mr. Coucci.

It was a matter of great delicacy, of grave importance. Mr. Coucci fortified himself with two glasses of Chianti, smoothed his white beard and set his black felt hat squarely on his head.

Poor Papa Quattrochi! As if that flag were not enough; now, he must befriend a dangerous young man. Mr. Coucci, with Mrs. Spigardi and Mrs. DelBondio watching from the lower landing, rapped firmly upon Papa Quattrochi's door. He drew Papa Quattrochi into the hall and shut the door behind them.

"It is reported to me that you have a guest, Papa?"

"Yes, a fine a young man. You must a meet him, Mr. Coucci. So handsome, so brave, so unfortunate! It will break a your heart—"

"He comes from the old country?"

"No, no, from Brazil in the South America."

"But before that?"

"From Turin, yes. Of a noble family—so educated, so intelligent. Come, he will talk for you—"

"He was in trouble there, no?"

Papa Quattrochi, poor addled one, waved his hands right under Mr. Coucci's nose and made a speech. Renaldo Ricci of a noble family, he said, had indeed been in trouble. But such good trouble. He had stood for the King

and the Church against that monster, that tyrant, that big-mouth, that trouble-maker getting the good Italians of the old country into wars.

"Sh-h-h, I beg of you—" gasped Mr. Coucci.

But Papa Quattrochi would not sh-h-h. This, he said, was the United States. Men need not fear to speak out in the United States. For shame upon Mr. Coucci to be afraid of that black-brow, that bloody-gut, that disgrace to the sacred spirit of the Garibaldi, that vexation to the peace of His Most Blessed Holiness in the Vatican.

"You have lost your senses, Papa," quavered Mr. Coucci. "Never mind. We will talk of this some other time—"

Then, who should come butting into it again but that Rosa Constanto. She had been within the flat of Papa Quattrochi all the while. Of a certainty she must even have been talking to that dangerous young man.

"Now what's the trouble?" said Rosa.

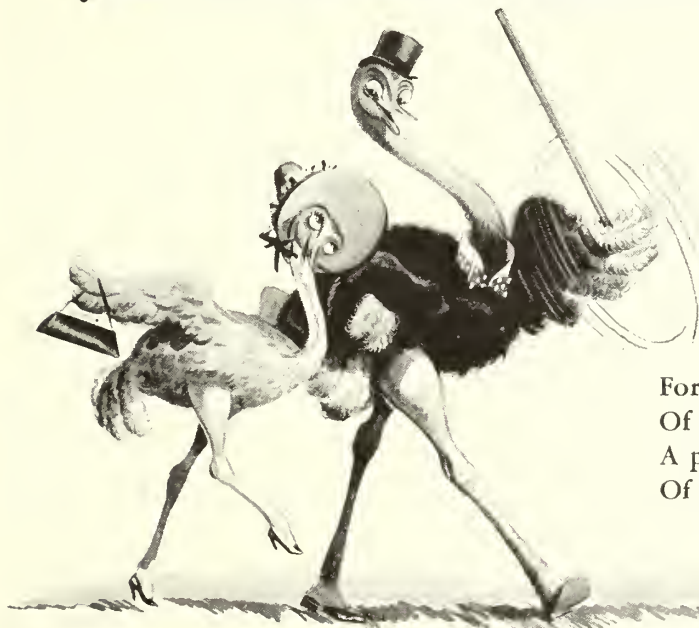
"We will talk of it some other time," said Mr. Coucci.

"We'll talk about it right now," said Rosa, that minx. "Has he been trying to make you take the flag down?"

Papa Quattrochi sighed.

"No—no—it is my guest, Mr. Coucci is afraid. He trembles. His beard quivers. I feel a so sorry for him, Mr. Coucci, who does not know there is no danger!"

## ALL THE WORLD LOVES A "HAPPY BLENDING"!



Here's Oliver Ostrich  
Dark, handsome and tall  
And Olga, the Charmer—  
She's fair, shy and small.

You're right, it's a love match  
A Happy Blend! Yes,  
And that is the secret  
Of CALVERT'S success.

For this whiskey's a blending  
Of "soul mates" as well—  
A pluperfect union  
Of qualities swell!

Clear Heads  
Choose **Calvert**  
THE WHISKEY WITH THE "HAPPY BLENDING"



BLENDED WHISKEY Calvert "Reserve" 86.8 Proof—65% Grain Neutral Spirits...Calvert "Special": 86.8 Proof—72½% Grain Neutral Spirits.  
Copr. 1941, Calvert Distillers Corp., New York City



Ah, but there was a beautiful quarrel. Mr. Coucci did his utmost to save poor Papa Quattrochi from this risky foolishness, this madness. He even threatened to make the Quattrochis vacate. But Papa Quattrochi, egged on by Rosa, refused to send Renaldo DiRicci away. And in the midst of the row that young man himself appeared. Luckily, he did not understand the English.

"Why are you threatening Miss Constanto and Mr. Quattrochi?" he demanded of Mr. Coucci. "Are you from the secret police?"

Mr. Coucci could only gasp, but Papa Quattrochi laughed a big laugh.

"We do not have them, the secret police," he explained to his guest. "Only the G men who are good, democratic people."

Renaldo DiRicci looked ashamed.

"I do not implore your pardon, Papa," he said. "I keep forgetting I am in the United States. It is still like a dream."

Then, it was all made clear to Mrs. DelBondio and Mrs. Spigardi, listening and watching. They saw Rosa, the sly puss, blush and roll her eyes at that young man.

"Mr. Coucci is the landlord," they heard her say to Renaldo DiRicci. "He complains that Papa is using too much light. That is one of Papa's most charming faults."

That dangerous young man smiled at Rosa.

"I have died and am in Paradise," he said. Then, he bowed to Mr. Coucci, adding: "No man can use too much light, Signor. As I recall, it was a dark world. The shadows were creeping everywhere. A world, in many places, fit only for cockroaches, Signor. So let them have all the light they wish, and send the bill to me!"

He bowed again and stood aside for Rosa and Papa Quattrochi to enter the flat. They all forgot Mr. Coucci—Papa congratulating young DiRicci upon his rebuke and Rosa flirting with him with an appalling brazenness—and went back inside and left Mr. Coucci standing there.

"That young man—he has the manner," whispered Mrs. Spigardi.

"We can only pray," said Mrs. DelBondio. "For he is as crazy as poor Papa. He thinks he is dead and in Paradise. St. Cristoforo, plead for him!"

Mr. Coucci clumped down the stairs. He puffed his cheeks and shook his head. His beard quivered.

"Lunatics," he said. "All of them!"

This strange one, this exile stayed on with Papa and Mamma Quattrochi. Every morning he went out to look for work and every evening he came back to North Ninth Street unsuccessful. And yet to look at him—so Mrs. DelBondio remarked—one would have thought that he was indeed in Paradise. Renaldo DiRicci whistled little tunes and stared at

the sky a good deal and had a smile for everyone. But perhaps this elation was due in part to the fact that almost every evening Papa Quattrochi's guest went to Rosa Constanto's house on North Eleventh Street for lessons in the English.

And poor Papa Quattrochi, how was it with him? Alas, no better. With the first payment on that flag now due, Mr. John Angelo appealed to the neighborhood Post of The American Legion. This was very just, since Papa Quattrochi had served his country in two wars.

"Papa dug latrines for our soldiers at



"Sorry, sergeant, it looks like you're in for some more drilling!"

Tampa in the war with Spain," Mr. Angelo reminded the Legionnaires. "And he was a cook on the transport *Leviathan* during the war with Germany. It is true that Papa gained no glory, but it also is true that Papa served his country."

The Legion Post immediately voted the entire sum of \$96 with which to buy that flag from Papa Quattrochi. Mr. John Angelo was instructed to complete the deal as soon as possible, since various Legionnaires who lived on North Ninth Street reported that flag would be entirely ruined by coal soot if Papa hung it across the L many more times.

So what happened? Surely, the angels must be weeping.

Papa Quattrochi refused to part with that flag.

"Rosa and Renaldo say I must not sell him!" Papa told Mr. John Angelo. "Rosa she has lend a me the money to pay this a week. Renaldo say if I sell a him there would be much a sorrow where now it is all of the happiness."

And this time Mamma Quattrochi did not weep or insist that the flag be sold.

"He is a good flag and not much trouble," said Mamma Quattrochi.

"Papa permits me to clean him with the tailor's fluid."

She led Mr. John Angelo to the kitchen, where that flag was draped on a stand made for the drying of curtains. Mrs. Denatti had loaned her the drying-stand. Mamma explained, and Mr. Levy had donated the cleaning fluid.

"Papa also is going to permit me to mend this star," said Mamma proudly. "It will require the finest of needlework."

Such a nonsense, such a craziness! Mr. John Angelo is witness to the fact that when he tried to explain to Papa and Mamma Quattrochi it was their patriotic duty to place that flag in the Legion Post's fine, new hall, Papa Quattrochi spoke the speech of a lunatic.

"Renaldo say it is a Paradiso any place that flag it is a there," babbled poor Papa Quattrochi. "You should see Renaldo look at him, Mr. Angelo. In prison that poor boy never did he think to see such a flag. Now, it is like a Paradiso. He believes it. Ah, Mr. Angelo, we who are the Americans these many a year do not love as he loves. We are not so a happy as he is happy. He has the new soul, I tell you!"

Poor, kind Mr. John Angelo. Once more, he tried to warn Papa Quattrochi against this mad thing.

"There is great danger for you and Mamma," he said, and was it not the truth? "That boy has suffered so much his mind has become unbalanced. Sensible young men do not speak of North Ninth Street as Paradise. It is illogical and irreverent. They do not enter the Garibaldi Restaurant and gape at business men talking politics. They do not pester Sergeant Corrivieto with endless questions about our courts and jails. They do not buy a newspaper they cannot read and wave it around their heads like a madman."

But would Papa Quattrochi believe madness of Renaldo DiRicci? Do the daft ones accuse the daft?

"Our freedom is beautiful to this poor boy," said Papa. "He has but lately been a slave."

Mr. John Angelo was obliged to content himself with the suggestion—ah, what a good head, what a far sight—that a certain powerful ruler has a long arm. But this only excited and angered Papa Quattrochi. He followed Mr. Angelo to the stairs, shouting: "That brigand cannot touch him in this a country. He is a free man, now, he is a free!"

Little Italy shook its head and whispered. North Ninth Street watched the romance between Renaldo and Rosa with gloomy mutterings. Ah, those young ones—the old folks said—they did not live in the days of the Mafia. They said: "Pooh for him, that big-mouth!" Yes, pooh—and a shrug and a smile—but how is one to be sure?

And even when Papa Quattrochi's guest found a job reading copy for the



weekly Italian language newspaper. Little Italy still had forebodings. As Mrs. DelBondio said to Mrs. Spigardi: "They will wait until he and Rosa are betrothed. Then they will strike."

One day, Papa Quattrochi was busy cleaning fish at Nick Sansone's Market when that great and fearless man, Sergeant Corrivieto, came to see him. It was not a social call, because Sergeant Corrivieto did not stop to greet Nick or Dave Sansone. He went straight to Papa's counter and motioned him with a finger. Words were spoken, and Papa was observed to blink and look grave, even pale. But he put a brave face on the matter, after the first shock, and Sergeant Corrivieto talked still more earnestly. Then, with an eloquent shrug, the Sergeant walked out of the market, giving only a sombre nod to Nick and Dave Sansone.

"What was it, Papa?" the Sansones asked.

"About the a lodge," said Papa.

But that evening, Father Salvatore, the priest of St. Ignatius's, climbed the stairs to Papa and Mamma Quattrochi's flat.

"He has come to talk about the banns," Mrs. Spigardi whispered to Mrs. DelBondio.

They waited on the second floor landing.

There were loud words from Papa and louder words from Mamma—St. Ignatius, pardon it—and all of a sudden Mamma Quattrochi came running down the stairs. Oh, the terror in poor Mamma's eyes.

"They are going to kill Renaldo!" sobbed Mamma to her neighbors. "Father Salvatore fears it! But Papa will not listen. He will not believe it. What am I to do with this man?"

Mary Spigardi, eleven years old, ran to Rosa Constanto's house. Rosa and Renaldo were in the parlor teaching and learning the English. Kissing, too, Mary Spigardi remembered the next day. She delivered her message and, presently, the two young people arrived in the Quattrochi parlor.

Ah, Dios, what a tragic crisis, what a lamentable madness! Not even Father Salvatore himself could persuade Rosa and Renaldo and Papa Quattrochi of the danger. That unfortunate, demented young man was at first inclined to accept the opinion of Holy Church.


"Even if it is only a rumor," he said. "I cannot remain here and place these people I love in danger. I shall leave at once, Father."

"I think that is very wise, my son," said Father Salvatore.

But depend upon it, that Rosa Constanto would set herself against her elders and betters.

"I'm sorry, but I don't think so at all," she said. "This isn't Italy. Renaldo. This is the United States of America. The old folks are gossiping, that's all.

# READY NOW!



## Gary Cooper Sergeant York

with  
WALTER BRENNAN  
JOAN LESLIE  
A HOWARD HAWKS PROD'N  
Produced by JESSE L. LASKY & HAL B. WALLIS  
Original Screen Play by Abem Finkel & Harry Chandler  
& Howard Koch & John Huston • Music by Max Steiner

ASK YOUR THEATRE MANAGER FOR THE EXACT DATE OF HIS SHOWING

A NEW WARNER  
BROS. SUCCESS





I've heard rumors of a secret Black Shirt organization since I was old enough to take an interest. It doesn't exist. It's all just talk."

Renaldo looked at the floor.

"I am hated, Rosa," he said. "They were going to shoot me when I escaped."

Rosa's dark eyes flashed, that reckless, that deluded girl.

"Double your fists and they'd run!" she said. "If there are any such rats they haven't got a government behind them here. Our Government is behind you, Renaldo."

This wild talk sent poor Papa Quattrochi altogether out of his wits. He jumped to his feet and made a speech—Father Salvatore, pray for him! A man must stand his ground, said Papa. He must have faith in his country and in the sacred principle of liberty. Was a man free if he had not such faith? Was he free if he trembled at every threat? What would Renaldo become if he ran away? A skulking slave, a shadow, a hopeless, bitter man. Fear and distrust would put him in prison again, a stronger prison than iron bars make.

"You have come to this country for freedom, Renaldo!" cried Papa Quattrochi, in Italian. "I say it is here. If I cannot say that, I am no American. If I cannot guarantee that, I have betrayed my country. I myself will guarantee your freedom, Renaldo. I am but one of many who will guarantee it. But I am here. I will guard you. You are safe. Do not be afraid. Night and day I will prove to you what my country can do to keep a man safe!"

Papa Quattrochi ran out of breath and sat down mopping his bald head. Rosa patted him on the shoulder and said: "You mustn't get so wrought up at your age, Papa. Don't you worry about guarding Renaldo. He doesn't need it."

And that poor, addled boy said: "Of course not, Papa. Rosa is quite right. I think we all got a little excited. And no wonder. Rosa and I are excited enough without gossip of Black Shirts. We're going to marry as soon as I have a better job."

"And a little more English," said Rosa.

But Father Salvatore could not be deceived.

"I think you should be very watchful, my son," he said. "There are a few in our country who should not be here."

Little Italy thinks that it was, perhaps, this final warning which festered in the disordered brain of that poor Papa Quattrochi. He had promised that no harm should come to Renaldo DiRicci and, even in his right mind, Papa was a man of his word.

What drama, what horrible suspense those next few days brought to North Ninth Street! First off, that Papa Quattrochi took a vacation from the Market. Then, he begged and wheedled Mrs. Anthony Gigliemo who owned the tenement across the street from Mr. Coucci's building, to permit him to hang that flag—one end of it—from the front cornice. So that flag no longer shadowed the L but stretched right across North Ninth Street five stories high in the air.

Then, with the so terrible and persistent cunning of the mentally deranged, Papa Quattrochi began to shadow that young Renaldo DiRicci. He was seen following him to work all the way to Columbus Avenue. Like a faithful old dog, Papa Quattrochi waddled after Renaldo when he went to lunch; when he came home in the evening; when he went to Rosa's house; when he and Rosa walked to the picture show.

Renaldo soon discovered what Papa Quattrochi was up to and protested. So did Mamma Quattrochi, who sat and rocked all day in a mumbling fear. But Rosa was heard to say: "It's just a notion, Renaldo. We'll humor him for a while, then he'll go back to work."

Twice, while Papa was looking after that flag, taking it in at sunset, Renaldo and Rosa slipped off by themselves. But they could not long escape Papa Quattrochi—Mary Mother, understand—because all of Little Italy loved him and knew his pride and his fear. "They went to the library after books, Papa Quattrochi," small boys would report, or: "They took the street car to the park."

Who knows the wisdom of the good God? All of Little Italy—except those young ones who do not remember the Mafia—kept watch with Papa Quat-

trochi and tried to protect Renaldo from his madness. But it was left for Papa Quattrochi to do that.

They came at night, just as Mrs. DelBondio and Mrs. Spigardi and Sergeant Corriveto knew they would. Basta!—what monsters, what cowards, what evil assassins.

Renaldo and Papa Quattrochi had left Rosa's house. The stars were out and Renaldo was thinking of his romance and Papa Quattrochi was saying: "Perhaps I have been so a foolish, eh, Renaldo? Perhaps you do not need proof of this a sacred freedom, eh? That flag—they say they will take him if I do not pay tomorrow. I do not wish to borrow from Rosa the more money. No. So I will perhaps return to my job, eh? I cannot lose him, that flag—"

Rosa heard the shots. She ran screaming into the street.

At the mouth of the alley, Renaldo was on his knees bleeding from bullet wounds in the shoulder and legs. Papa Quattrochi was dead.

"He jumped in front of me," Renaldo said. "He did that . . . he did that. . . ."

MRS. DELBONDIO and Mrs. Spigardi agreed that Papa Quattrochi's funeral was the most beautiful funeral they had ever seen. Five bands and three lodges in uniform and a truckload of flowers, all the members of the neighborhood Post of the Legion and a detail of Regular Army soldiers, Papa Quattrochi and that flag rode along North Ninth Street together.

"Papa, forgive it," sobbed Mrs. DelBondio. "But why did they use that flag on the gun carriage? It got him into all this trouble, and it spoiled things right to the end. It was so big. You couldn't see the casket and it kept trailing down, that flag."

"But it was all right afterwards," said Mrs. Spigardi. "When they put it on that great big pole in the cemetery."

"Yes, it was all right then. It waved beautiful then," said Mrs. DelBondio.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

## Big Game Is Right

(Continued from page 29)

There have been too many of the stories. There would be less if sportsmen generally realized the possible dangers of the winter woods and duck marshes.

A sudden blizzard, howling down from the north, may in a few minutes blot out all familiar landmarks and eventually buffet the hunter to a point of exhaustion where he no longer can struggle against the elements.

Failure to plot your course when you

go into the big woods may result in wanderings during which you become lost even though you carry a compass.

The experienced woodsman knows he never should go into the woods, particularly during the winter, without a good compass, a map of the country, a pound or so of chocolate, a waterproof matchbox filled to capacity, a good knife, a light belt ax and plenty of extra cartridges for his gun.

Before you start into the woods, plot

your general course so you know where you are going and let somebody in camp know where you expect to hunt. Then if you don't get back when expected they will know where to begin looking for you.

Use your compass on the way in or it will be little use to you coming out. Your compass will show the way back only if you have a fairly definite idea of where you are when you want to return to camp. In other words, if you have



hunted to the west of your camp, you know that the camp is in a general easterly direction and the compass at least will tell you which is east.

And on the way into the woods glance backwards occasionally so you will get a picture of the country as it will look on the way out, bearing in mind that if there is no snow on the ground that picture will look entirely different if snow falls while you are in the woods.

The minute you realize you are lost, stop, and if you can't figure out where you are, stay there. Aimless wandering probably only will take you farther from help, farther from the region you are supposed to be in, and consume precious energy which must be conserved.

Start a fire to keep warm. If the woods are soaked you can chip bark from the dry sides of trees. With your knife you can cut shavings that will ignite readily. When you have your first fire going start another. Keep it supplied with dead leaves so you can keep a column of smoke towering above the tree tops. Three shots, fired at minute intervals, is the general signal for "I am lost" in most parts of the woods.

But don't shoot off all your ammunition in the first hour and don't become panicky because you have to spend the night in the woods. Make yourself as comfortable as possible, for if you were not expected back at camp until evening it probably will be next morning before a searching party gets under way. But if you hear shots during the night you may take it for granted your friends already are out looking for you. Answer them and don't hesitate to shout for help occasionally, but don't yell yourself hoarse. You may have need for your voice later.

WYOMING is the only State with an open season on moose. Even in the State of Maine, where moose remains fairly plentiful, a closed season has been in effect for a number of years on these biggest of American ungulates. Wyoming also is the only State with an open season on mountain sheep, although both Idaho and Montana have open seasons on mountain goats.

There is no open season on caribou anywhere in the United States, for while the woodland caribou is not completely extinct within the borders of this country, its numbers are too small to permit of hunting.

Canada is the big-game hunting grounds of many American sportsmen.

The species which may be hunted during the regular open seasons include the moose, three species of caribou, elk, four species of bear, mountain sheep and mountain goat. Protected species for which hunting is prohibited are the buffalo, antelope and musk-ox.

The whitetailed deer probably attracts more sportsmen to Canada than does the moose. The whitetail is found in all the eastern provinces and is extending its

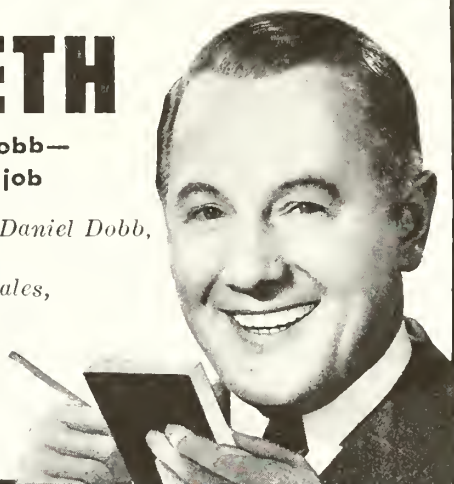
# FALSE TEETH

Played "hob" with Daniel Dobb—  
But this is how he saved his job

*From door to door trudged Daniel Dobb,  
His sample case in hand;*

*Yet all day long he made no sales,  
No orders could he land.*

*Alas! his dingy, foul  
false teeth  
Were more than folks  
could stand.*



A dentist said: "Try POLIDENT,  
The modern thing to do.

"Although you neither rub nor scrub  
Your teeth will 'look like new';

"It brightens smiles; checks Denture Breath;  
Is inexpensive too."



Cleans, Purifies Without Brushing  
Do this every day: Add a  
little POLIDENT Powder  
to half a glass of water.  
Stir. Put in plate or bridge  
10 to 15 minutes. Rinse,  
and it's ready  
to use.



Dobb did! And now his order file  
Is simply overflowing;

His pay-checks, too, are lush and fat;  
His bank account is growing.

The lesson? POLIDENT can keep  
Your plates clean, sweet and glowing!

CLEAN PLATES, BRIDGES WITH  
**POLIDENT**  
ALL DRUG STORES, ONLY 30c

## STOP Your Rupture Worries!

Why suffer with that rupture? Learn about my truss invention for reducible rupture. Automatic air cushion assists Nature to close the opening—has relieved thousands of men, women and children. No obnoxious springs or hard pads. No salves or plasters. **Sent on trial** to prove it. Beware of imitations. Never sold in stores. Write today for confidential information free in plain envelope.  
**Brooks Company, 105 State Street, Marshall, Michigan**

## WANTED—MEN

to cast Christmas Goods, 5 and 10c Novelties, Toy Autos, Ash-trays, etc. Can be done in any spare room, basement or garage and no experience necessary. A rare opportunity to devote spare or full time to profitable work. Write Dept. 9.

**METAL CAST PRODUCTS CO.**  
1696 Boston Road New York City

## YOUR LATEST ADDRESS?

Is the address to which this copy of THE AMERICAN LEGION MAGAZINE was mailed correct for all near future issues? If not, please fill in this coupon and mail to THE AMERICAN LEGION MAGAZINE, 777 No. Meridian St., Indianapolis, Ind.

Until further notice, my mailing address for The American Legion Magazine is—

NEW ADDRESS

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ (PLEASE PRINT)

STREET ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

1941 MEMBERSHIP CARD NUMBER \_\_\_\_\_

POST No. \_\_\_\_\_ DEPT. \_\_\_\_\_  
OLD ADDRESS

STREET ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_



# SHORTAGE

National Defense requirements have resulted in a shortage of "Prestone" anti-freeze. Your dealer may not be able to supply you if you wait for a cold snap. Buy now!

SEE INSIDE FRONT COVER

## PILES Try this Wonderful Treatment for Pile Suffering FREE

If you are troubled with itching, bleeding or protruding piles, write for a FREE sample of Page's Combination Treatment and you may bless the day you read this. Don't wait, WRITE TODAY. E. R. PAGE CO., Dept. 471-H-2, Marshall, Mich.

**WE MATCH PANTS**  
To Any Suit!  
Double the life of your coat and vest with correctly matched pants, 100,000 patterns. Every pair hand tailored to your measure. Our match sent FREE for your O. K. before pants are made. Fit guaranteed. Send piece of cloth or vest today.  
SUPERIOR MATCH PANTS COMPANY  
209 S. State St., Dept. 249 Chicago

## WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE —

Without Calomel—And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rarin' to Go

The liver should pour 2 pints of bile juice into your bowels every day. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food may not digest. It may just decay in the bowels. Then gas bloats up your stomach. You get constipated. You feel sour, sunk and the world looks punk.

It takes those good, old Carter's Little Liver Pills to get these 2 pints of bile flowing freely to make you feel "up and up." Get a package today. Take as directed. Effective in making bile flow freely. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills, 10¢ and 25¢.

**RHEUMATISM**  
ARTHRITIS-NEURITIS-SCIATICA  
Why continue to suffer the agonizing pains of these diseases when the usual remedies have failed. Learn about a new, trustworthy, modern, non-surgical treatment method. This marvelous treatment is completely explained in Dr. Ball's new FREE Book. Write today. No obligation.  
BALL CLINIC, Dept. 6890, Excelsior Springs, Mo.

## Free for Asthma During Winter

If you suffer with those terrible attacks of Asthma when it is cold and damp; if raw, wintry winds make you choke as if each gasp for breath was the very last; if restful sleep is impossible because of the struggle to breathe; if you feel the disease is slowly wearing your life away, don't fail to send at once to the Frontier Asthma Co. for a free trial of a remarkable method. No matter where you live or whether you have any faith in any remedy under the Sun, send for this free trial. If you have suffered for a lifetime and tried everything you could learn of without relief; even if you are utterly discouraged, do not abandon hope but send today for this free trial. It will cost you nothing. Address  
Frontier Asthma Co., 48-J Frontier Bldg.  
462 Niagara Street, Buffalo, New York

range across the prairie provinces. It is found almost anywhere that sufficient food and cover are available.

The mule deer is for the most part confined to the middle-western section of Canada, while the Columbia black-tail is found in the coast section of British Columbia.

Caribou once were found all over Canada, but as in the United States, do not stand up under civilization and over-shooting. They now are protected in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Ontario, but are quite plenty in northern Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, and numerous in northern British Columbia, the Northwest Territories and the Yukon.

The cougar, or panther as it is called in those few parts of the East where it still is to be found, is considered among the most cowardly of beasts. It has been known to tree ahead of a little fox terrier, and most of us have seen motion pictures of the big cats being roped out of trees and showing very little fight.

Of course, there is the humorous story of the cowboy who roped a cougar and then wanted to know "who's got who?" But I am reminded of a story, related to me on good authority, of the Washington woman who was picking up windfalls in her apple orchard when she heard

a scratching noise in the tree overhead. Looking up, she saw a large cougar crouched on a limb directly over her head. Although frightened, the woman did not lose her head. Keeping her eyes glued to those of the animal, she quietly unfastened her apron and dropped it to the ground. Then she slowly backed away from the tree. When she returned some time later with her husband, the cougar still was up the tree, snarling and eyeing the apron suspiciously. The husband shot the animal.

The polar bear, or great white bear, is found only along the Arctic shores of the Northwest Territories, Hudson Bay and Labrador. An interesting species known as Kermode's white bear inhabits the islands of the northern coast of British Columbia.

Mountain sheep and goats are confined to the mountainous sections of Alberta, British Columbia and the Yukon. As a matter of fact, the mountainous regions of Alberta and British Columbia offer the most diversified hunting in Canada with moose, deer, caribou, black bear, grizzly bear, mountain sheep, mountain goats and cougar plentiful. Elk, protected throughout most of their Canadian range, may be taken for limited periods in certain sections of these two provinces.

## Make It a Partnership

(Continued from page 33)

1934—just one month after the Post was organized—and continues to this day without change in personnel. The Fisher Body singers are William H. Fosdick, first tenor and manager; Fred H. Klawuhn, second tenor; Allen Payne, baritone and director; Everett Mathis, bass, and Lee Hair, accompanist. Director Payne arranges all the numbers and has composed several songs for quartette use. Accompanist Hair plays both the piano and pipe organ and has contributed one song to the repertoire. Each member of this group was connected with a quartette in his own outfit during the World War, and both Payne and Klawuhn sang with quartettes on tours in France after the Armistice.

The Fisher Body Post Quartette has a full schedule each year, appearing at various Legion functions, business, civic and labor banquets and, in addition, last year appeared on thirty-one church programs.

### Husband Calling

Ever on the alert to detect some new Legion idea, the Step Keeper is most happy to report the innovation of a husband-calling contest developed at a big carnival held recently by Jackson County Post at Pascagoula, Mississippi. It is an idea that can be snapped up by

any Post, for husbands are thick as hops in every community and most of them require calling (or calling down) on any carnival occasion. Jackson County Post rang the changes on several of the old time contests; put on a big day attended by some four thousand people, and in addition to the freak events gave away a number of valuable prizes.

Of the outstanding events, however, Department Adjutant Bob Morrow reports Mrs. Eugene Poitevin winner of the husband-calling contest; Hermes Gautier the blue-ribbon turtle racer, and Francis Linton, the champion pie eater.

### Earned Commendation

"The evidence of real community spirit of the American Legion Post here has been exemplified on many occasions," says a local newspaper in speaking of Webster-Dudley Post of Webster, Massachusetts. "Whenever a matter pertains to the general good of the community Webster-Dudley Post is always in the forefront with a generous contribution. This has been shown many times in the past, and the most recent gift, that of an electric refrigerator to Webster District Hospital, is but one of many such instances." The paper continues its commendation of the Post for generous contributions to the local Na-



tional Guard unit, and for its interest in the schools and presentation of school awards, all of which, it concludes, "exemplifies a spirit which goes above and beyond the circumscribed limits of the Post members."

### Long Distance Legionnaire

"A record of some kind was established by a member of Plymouth (Massachusetts) Post when he drove 3,479 miles to attend the election of his Post officers," writes Past Commander Frank A. Vancini of Plymouth Post. "Legionnaire Maurice Shoman, a Past Commander, who now lives at Van Nuys, California, drove all the way across the continent to attend the Post election on Thursday, September 4th. He knocked the comrades cold when he walked into the hall and announced that he had made the long trip for the one purpose. Shoman has been a member of the Plymouth outfit since its start."

### Get Out the Vote

Elections of one sort or another will be held in several States and many cities in November and, following its usual custom, George Westinghouse Post of Wilmerding, Pennsylvania, has entered vigorously into its "Get Out the Vote" campaign. According to Clarence Crux, Publicity Committee, the aid of Boy Scouts was enlisted and a special handbill was distributed throughout the towns of Wall, Wilmerding, East McKeesport, and parts of North Versailles Township urging all voters to participate in the primary election of September 9th. They will do this all over again on the Saturday before the general election in November.

### Historic Gavel

A couple of years ago, just before the invasion of France, an idea occurred to Legionnaire Harvey H. Myers of Orange (California) Post. He felt that Legionnaires who had served his Post as Commander deserved some special recognition. Legionnaire Myers turned to Paris (France) Post for assistance. At his request the comrades in Paris sent him two sacks containing blocks of wood from an ash tree that grew in the Argonne Forest.

These pieces of wood were entrusted to an expert, who turned out twenty handsome gavels, each adorned with a copper band bearing the Legion emblem, the name of the Past Commander and the year in which he served. A big dinner meeting was held when the memorial gavels were distributed; four of the Post's Past Commanders had removed from the community and one had died. In the latter case the gavel was presented to a son as a testimonial of his father's service. **BOYD B. STUTLER**

## Radio's Newest Comedy Hit

### "CAPT. FLAGG and SGT. QUIRT"

Starring

**VICTOR McLAGLEN—EDMUND LOWE**

You remember these wise-cracking Marines in "What Price Glory"  
NOW - Every Sunday Night, 7:30 E.S.T. - NBC Blue Network



## MENNEN

THE GREATEST NAME IN SHAVING



## ASTHMA

WRITE FOR **FREE TRIAL OFFER!**

If you suffer from Asthma, Paroxysms, from coughs, gasping, wheezing—write quick for daring **FREE TRIAL OFFER** of amazing relief. Inquiries from so-called "hopeless" cases especially invited. Write **NACOR, 956-Y, State Life Building, Indianapolis, Ind.**

## LOYALTY

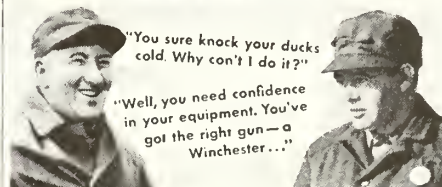
Let's be practical about Article Ten in our Preamble which speaks of "devotion to mutual helpfulness" by giving our business to Legionnaires whenever possible.

The average community has many Legionnaires in professional and business life who are anxious to serve every member of their Posts.

Some are doctors and lawyers. Some operate filling stations, run grocery stores or restaurants. Others are plumbers, electricians or hardware dealers. Let's make a special effort to be loyal to these Legionnaires by giving them our business.

Also, when buying nationally advertised merchandise, let's favor those products advertised in The American Legion Magazine.

## "..and for Shells you Want WINCHESTER SUPER SPEEDS"



**M**ANY experienced wild-fowl shooters insist on Winchester Super Speed Shells—know them as the fast, far-reaching, powerful shells that put the finest thrills in a day's sport. . . . Winchester Super Speeds are loaded with progressive-burning powder for maximum velocity. Their Seal-Tite wads insure famous Winchester balanced spread of shot pattern. With their controlled short shot string, they deliver a clean-killing charge of shot to the limit of effectiveness of the gun and gauge you are shooting.

Ask your dealer for  
**Winchester Super Speeds**

### Information FREE

**WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., Dept. 25-BZ**  
Division of Western Cartridge Co.  
New Haven, Conn., U. S. A.

Send me **FREE** the Winchester Shot Shell Folder, also your 52-page Pocket Catalog of Winchester World Standard Guns and Ammunition.

Name

Address



# Twenty Years Agrowing

(Continued from page 26)

the following amendment to the By-Laws to conform with action taken by the Legion at its 1940 convention: "Article I. Section 2. When a Post in the territorial or insular possessions of the United States or in foreign countries shall become attached to a Department of The American Legion, the Unit shall automatically become attached to the Department selected by that Post. Widow Units shall be permitted to make their own selection, with the approval of the Department of the Auxiliary selected, provided, however, that should a unit fail or refuse to make such request or be unable to obtain the consent of a Department, then the National Executive Committee shall designate the Department."

At the second reading of this amendment during the Auxiliary's final session, it was adopted.

Mrs. S. Alford Blackburn, Past National President, presented the report of the Past President's Parley, of which she was Chairman. It indicated that a Past President's Parley had been organized in almost every Department and that the principal program of the Parley was still in the interest of ex-service women of the World War, with special attention being paid to scholarships for daughters of Legionnaires and Auxiliaries. Scholarship awards in honor and memory of the late Mrs. Claire Oliphant and the late Mrs. Eliza London Shepard, Past National Presidents, have been established in the sum of \$250 each.

The Claire Oliphant Memorial Scholarship was won by Miss Lorraine Daly of Magnolia, Massachusetts, while Nell Reynolds of Dimmitt, Texas, won the Eliza London Shepard award. The awards were based on an essay contest on the subject, "What is 100 percent Americanism in an all-around school and community activity?"

More than twelve million and a half poppies were made by disabled veterans in sixty-two hospitals and in fifteen Auxiliary workshops in 1941, according to the report of the Poppy Committee Chairman, Mrs. G. E. Chambers, and poppy sales amounted to nearly thirteen million, an increase of over a million compared with the preceding year. The profits of approximately \$350,000 were distributed among The American Legion, and the Auxiliary's Service, Rehabilitation, Child Welfare and other welfare funds.

Certain minor changes in the rules governing the annual Poppy Poster Contest among school children were adopted and will be announced to the Departments and Units. In their respective classes, the following were selected as winners in the 1941 contest: Buren Cauley, Apopka, Florida; Florence Fouts, Sacra-

mento, California, and Dana Garner, Bethany, West Virginia.

Mrs. Beatrice L. Hart, as Chairman of the National Employment Committee, reported an almost 100 percent response on the part of Departments in this all-important activity. Legislation pertaining to employment of veterans was sponsored by twenty-eight Departments, and the need of employing men over 40 years of age was brought to the attention of the nation through radio, contact with churches, civic organizations and the press; by the issuance of proclamations by governors and mayors and through public meetings and posters. Reports of only twenty-two of the Departments showed 10,626 permanent placements and 1,564 temporary placements of veterans. Continued whole-hearted support of the Legion's employment program was pledged.

Immediately following the adjournment of the first session, the five Divisional Caucuses under the Chairmanship of their respective National Vice Presidents were called. That evening the Past Presidents' Parley Supper, with Mrs. S. Alford Blackburn as toastmistress, was held and the Auxiliary's twentieth-anniversary birthday cake was cut.

Except for adjourned committee meetings, on Tuesday the Auxiliary delegates and visitors were free to witness the Legion's annual convention parade—a pleasure shared by tens of thousands of Legionnaires and citizens of Milwaukee and most of Wisconsin.

The advancement of the colors, the pledge of allegiance to the flag, and an invocation by Past National Chaplain Mrs. J. J. Doyle of Ohio, opened the second session of the Auxiliary's convention. The first order of business was the nomination of national officers. Upon roll call of Departments, Mrs. Ritchie of Georgia placed in nomination Mrs. Pleasant I. Dixon of her Department, while Mrs. Franklin Lee Bishop, Past Department and Past National President, presented the name of Mrs. Mark W. Murrill of Massachusetts. There were no other nominations.

The names of the women nominated for National Vice Presidents—their selection by their respective Divisional Caucuses being equivalent to election by the convention-at-large—were presented by the retiring National Vice Presidents of the five Divisions. They were: Mrs. Nathaniel S. Hawthorne of South Providence, Rhode Island, Eastern Division; Mrs. Grace Gilbert King, West Union, Iowa, Central Division; Mrs. Richard Redwood, Mobile, Alabama, Southern Division; Mrs. E. J. Goppert, Cody, Wyoming, Northwestern Division, and Mrs. M. G. Andresen, Olympia, Washington, Western Division.

"The major efforts of The American Legion and its Auxiliary in 1941 were directed, as in 1940, towards a strong National Defense Program—a program with which, after almost two decades of our urging, every true American is in sympathy," began the report of Mrs.



"Yeah, that's my girl friend. They just made her B Company's mascot!"



Andrew H. Lawo, Chairman of the National Legislative Committee. Commendation of the Units and the individual members of the Auxiliary was expressed for their full support of the five major items of the 1941 legislative program—National Defense, Widows' and Orphans' Protection, Veterans' Preference, Americanism and Civil Service—and assurance given that the Auxiliary would again lend its every aid to the new program adopted by the Legion in its 1941 convention.

Through Mrs. A. C. Schaefer, Chairman, the report of the Education of Orphans of Veterans Committee was brought for the convention's consideration. Exceptional success in making available educational opportunities to orphans through legislation and through Department Loan Funds was reported. As the last war orphan will reach the age of twenty-one in February, 1943, plans will now be extended to include also post-war orphans in this program. A resolution to provide five scholarships, one for each Auxiliary Division, to be known as National President Scholarships and not to exceed \$400 each, was approved.

Miss Minnie Harmon, Assistant to the Director of Volunteer Service of the American Red Cross, in an address to the convention outlined the aid which Auxiliary women can render during the present crisis—particularly through recruiting 200,000 blood donors, through the enlistment of 100,000 nurses' aids for the Civilian Defense, and the enrollment of its members for training in first aid.

After outlining the general advance in rehabilitation work in the Auxiliary, Mrs. Mark W. Murrill, Chairman of the National Rehabilitation Committee, offered a resolution endorsing the continuance in 1942 of the five Area Rehabilitation Conferences. It was recommended that hospital visitors' schools be conducted, that the Rehabilitation Manual be revised and that the units continue their ten cents per capita contributions to the Special National Rehabilitation Fund from which the established annual allocation of \$25,000 to the Legion's National Rehabilitation

Fund would be made, the balance to be transferred to the regular Auxiliary National Fund. The report, resolution and recommendations were accepted.

As evidence of the vast activity of the Auxiliary in service to children, Mrs. P. I. Dixon, Chairman of the National Child Welfare Committee, recited the fact that 629,993 children had received assistance through the efforts of the Legion and its affiliated groups at an expenditure of more than six million dollars, of which approximately two million had been contributed by the Auxiliary. Recommendations included the continuance of the ten-thousand-dollar contribution to the Legion's Child Welfare Fund, the sponsorship of continued Child Welfare Area Conferences, and the carrying on of the study course in child welfare work.

Because of space limitations, we are constrained to sketch briefly the reports and actions of the twenty-two committees that reported to the convention, but the Summary of Proceedings will be soon made available for general distribution by National Headquarters.

The Chairman of the Publications Committee, Mrs. James J. Bromley, had contained in her report a recommendation that the national by-laws be changed to increase national per capita dues from twenty-five to thirty-five cents so that the *National News* might be placed in the hands of all Auxiliary members—the extra ten cents to cover annual subscription to the official publication. Referred to the National Committee on Constitution and By-Laws, an amendment was offered promptly for first reading, but was rejected by the convention at final reading during the last session.

Mrs. Dorothy McAllister, member of the Volunteer Participation Committee of the Office of Civilian Defense, addressed the convention and recited various ways in which the Auxiliary could give valuable assistance in its program. Following, in lighter vein, a talk by Miss Hedda Hopper of the radio, press and Hollywood, entertained the delegates.

Among the distinguished guests and the representatives of many patriotic

No luck, son? You ought to shoot NITRO EXPRESS! You need their EXTRA POWER!



"Let me give you a few tips about duck-shooting... First, and most important... shoot a good, big powerful load... Nitro Express. Its extra power makes a big difference in results.

"BUT USE YOUR common sense on ranges. Even though Nitro Express shells give your gun tremendous range, you'll almost always get more ducks if you wait for them to come in closer.

"BE SURE TO place your decoys on the side of the blind away from the wind.



Shooting with the wind to your back is more comfortable, and ducks will come in for your decoys head on, against the wind.

"If you stay with those green Nitro Express shells with their famous Kleanbore priming, your barrel will be okay. 'Kleanbore' priming protects your gun barrel against rust and corrosion.



"OVERLEAD rather than underlead. If you overlead, a duck can fly into the shot column. Don't move around any more than you have to. Use good dull-finish decoys.

"SHOOT A WATER-PROOF shell. Remington's exclusive Wet-Proof process on Nitro Express and Shur Shot shells is so effective that they can be soaked in water for hours, and still load, feed, fire, and eject properly.



"GO EASY on the duck call... till you know how to blow it. Use it gently, especially when ducks are close.

"THAT'S ALL, son. Every one of these pointers is valuable, and means more ducks. Try them and see." Remington Arms Co., Bridgeport, Connecticut.



**Remington**



\*Nitro Express, Shur Shot, Kleanbore, and Wet-Proof are Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. by Remington Arms Co., Inc.

## LEGIONNAIRE CONTRIBUTORS TO THIS ISSUE

J. W. Schlaikjer, Winner (South Dakota) Post.  
Lynn U. Stambaugh, Gilbert C. Grafton Post, Fargo, North Dakota.  
Hugh S. Bonar, Buy Drows Post, Manitowoc, Wisconsin.  
Fairfax Downey, Second Division Post, New York City.  
Will Graven, Advertising Men's Post, New York City.  
Boyd B. Stutler, John Brawley Post, Charleston, West Virginia.  
John J. Noll, Capitol Post, Topeka, Kansas.  
Donald Stillman, White Plains (New York) Post.

Conductors of regular departments of the magazine, all of whom are Legionnaires, are not listed.



organizations presented for brief greetings was General Frank T. Hines, Administrator of the Veterans Administration, who lauded the Auxiliary for the splendid work which it is continuing in Veterans Facilities among the 85,000 World War veterans still being hospitalized.

Again on a national broadcast, the National President introduced the White Sulphur Springs (Montana) American Legion Auxiliary Trio, which had won first place in the National Music Contest, and announced that the sixth annual Auxiliary award of merit for the radio program that was most acceptable and worthwhile to the general family audience would follow. The presentation of the award, a plaque, was made by Mrs. Lawrence Smith, National Radio Chairman, to Mr. Russell Varney, representative of Standard Brands, Incorporated, which sponsors "One Man's Family," chosen as the program which makes the best constructive contribution to American life. This is the second consecutive year that this program has received the award. The White Sulphur Springs (Montana) Quartette, which also placed first in the National Music Contest was heard at the end of the radio broadcast.

After several numbers rendered by the St. Paul East Side Glee Club, national champions, addresses were made by the Honorable Josephus Daniels, United States Ambassador to Mexico, and Mrs. Bertita Harding, authoress and authority on Central and South American countries, both of whom stressed Pan-American amity and understanding.

Mrs. S. Alford Blackburn, Past National President, reporting as Chairman of the Pan-American Study Committee, told of the great success of the first year of the study program and her recommendations that Spanish be a required study course in our public schools, that interest in the music of Pan-American republics be stressed by the Auxiliary during National Music Week, and that the study program for this year be on Mexico, were adopted.

In the report of Mrs. N. J. Danhof, Chairman of the Community Service Committee, was contained the information that special emphasis had been given during the year to library extension work, especially in serving the men now in training in the military service. Mrs. Linn Perry, as Chairman, reported for the Americanism Committee, outlining the many activities that came under her direction. Recommendations included the continuance of the annual Essay Contest, the subject to be "The Characteristics of a Good American," and the award the sum of \$100.

The Eight and Forty submitted its report of progress and aid to the Auxiliary through its La Chapeau Nationale, Mrs. Alyce J. Gill, and Mrs. Gill announced that her organization had ap-

propriated \$1,000 for Boys Town, Nebraska, and \$625 for the Department of Alaska. The American Legion, for a traveling respirator.

An address by Miss Betty Greb, 1941 Governor of the Wisconsin Girls' State was roundly applauded.

Urging unity throughout the country for the defense efforts, Mrs. A. J. Mathebat, Chairman of the National Defense Committee, submitted a resolution calling upon Congress to enact legislation for the settlement of differences between workers and employers to prevent stoppage of work on defense orders. She termed strikes in defense



"Morning, sergeant, meet the Mrs."

industries unpatriotic. In reference to American aid to Russia, she said "I know it is a bitter thing to recognize Russia but it is only a means to an end. It is like taking medicine. We will help Russia now in defeating Hitler but after that has been accomplished we shall go back to our standards, because communism is as obnoxious as ever."

The convention adopted a resolution offered by Mrs. T. Louis Chess as Chairman of the Emergency Voluntary Service Committee, that Auxiliary register all women for emergency volunteer defense service. Mrs. Rose Hildebrand, novelist and radio commentator, a refugee from England, addressed the convention on England's problems and the aid that our country can give and is giving in Britain's struggle against the Axis powers.

Great development in the use of radio in furthering the Auxiliary's program was the message brought by Mrs. Lawrence Smith, Chairman of the Radio Committee, while Mrs. Willard L. Morss, Chairman of the Membership Committee, reported an almost 20,000 gain in membership over the previous year, distributed in 8,896 Units.

"Keep America Singing," was the slogan of the Music Committee of which Mrs. L. D. Akin served as Chairman.

Music activities were reported by each Department. In a theme song contest for the Juniors, the award was made to Leah Rivenburg, Creston, Iowa, for her composition, "We Are the Juniors."

"Our Juniors are mindful of their heritage, they are eagerly accepting the training which is building them for the leaders of tomorrow," reported Mrs. George F. Cassidy, Chairman of the Junior Activities Committee, in telling of the widely-varied program in which the Juniors interest themselves and aid the Auxiliary. The report of the Colonial America Study Committee, was presented by its Chairman, Mrs. James P. Paul, while the Chairman of the Finance Committee, Mrs. W. Harvey Stegman, could report the usual splendid condition of the organization's finances.

Fervid debate arose over a problem inherited from the 1939 and 1940 Conventions—whether or not the wearing of the Legion overseas type of cap by Auxiliary members should be barred. Upon roll call vote, the wearing of the cap was denied official sanction.

Mrs. Hal R. Whitehead, Chairman of the Trophies, Awards and Emblem Committee, stated that the committee is now functioning fully in the service for which it was created: "To stimulate every activity of our great organization." National Headquarters will make available a report of the winners of the numerous national trophies now being awarded for work accomplished. Harold D. Robinson, National Publicity Director, gave an accounting of the successful work accomplished by his division of National Headquarters.

On Wednesday night, the outstanding social event of the entire Convention, the States Dinner was held in the vast Auditorium. Fir trees ranged in the balconies and banked against the walls transformed the banquet hall into one of Wisconsin's famed forests. Here almost two thousand guests, including all the dignitaries of both the Legion and Auxiliary as well as the rank and file, enjoyed an especially entertaining program. National President Mrs. Louis J. Lemstra presided as hostess. Joe E. Brown of movie fame made a particularly happy master of ceremonies. The nationally-noted Quiz Kids, we regret to report, showed up an adult group consisting of National Secretary Gwendolyn Wiggin MacDowell, Department Secretaries Marie Moore and Cora Brown, of Ohio and Wisconsin, respectively, and Miss Hedda Hopper and Joe E. Brown of Hollywood.

During the final session, ballot for the office of National President resulted in a vote of 436 for Mrs. Mark W. Murrill of Massachusetts, and 422 for Mrs. Pleasant I. Dixon of Georgia. Mrs. Dixon moved that the election be made unanimous. Official ratification of the election of the five Divisional National Vice Presidents followed.



Escorted to the platform by the Roxbury (Massachusetts) Post Legion Band and a delegation including Mrs. Marietta Conway, Auxiliary Department President, and Richard Cunningham, Legion Department Commander, of her State, and Mayor Maurice J. Tobin of Boston, Mrs. Murrill in a brief acceptance speech thanked the Auxiliary for the honor bestowed and pledged herself to carry on the duties of her office to the very best of her ability.

Mrs. Lemstra bestowed upon Mrs. Murrill the badge and ribbon of her office, and the National Vice Presidents performed a similar service for their successors. In a simple but impressive ceremony, Mrs. Albin Charles Carlson, Past National President, inducted the new national officers. To Mrs. Melville Muckleston, Past National President, was given the pleasure of presenting to Mrs. Lemstra the colors under which she had served during her year as National President. The convention was then adjourned.

Shortly after adjournment, the National Executive Committee, under its new Chairman, Mrs. Murrill, re-elected

Mrs. Gwendolyn Wiggin MacDowell and Mrs. Cecilia Wenz to the offices of National Secretary and National Treasurer, respectively. Mrs. Rena B. Hussman of Little Rock, Arkansas, was appointed National Chaplain, and Mrs. R. W. Waldrop of Bessemer, Alabama, National Historian.

AT ITS annual National Pouvoir meeting, the Eight and Forty elected the following officers for the ensuing year: La Chapeau Nationale, Mrs. Hal R. Whitehead, Tampa, Florida; Demi Chapeaux Nationaux: Eastern, Mrs. Mary Burgess, Elmira, New York; Central, Mrs. Emily Francke, Indianapolis, Indiana; Southern, Mrs. Pauline Carlson, Harrison, Arkansas; Western, Mrs. Kaye Vincent, Tucson, Arizona; Northwestern, Mrs. Hazel Davis, Denver, Colorado; La Secretaire Nationale, Mrs. Pauline Rairdon, Indianapolis, Indiana; L'Aumonier Nationale, Mrs. Maude Jackson, Philadelphia; L'Archiviste Nationale, Miss Marie Sweeney, Bayonne, New Jersey, and La Concierge Nationale, Mrs. Rose Bassett, Detroit, Michigan.

## United in the Will to Win

(Continued from page 23)

was stricken with a heart attack while visiting in the rooms of Senator Bennett Champ Clark on Sunday night. Comrade Chambers was a Past Department Commander of Missouri and was serving as a member of the Advisory Board of the Legion Publications Commission.

THEN the keynote speech was delivered by Legionnaire Frank Knox, Secretary of the Navy, whose address will go down as an historic one. Before the assembled Legionnaires and Auxiliaries he announced the grim purpose of giving navy protection to all lend-lease shipments, and the same protection to American ships and American seamen. Then, after a pause, he said it was the firm purpose of the American Navy "to capture or destroy by every means at their disposal, Axis-controlled submarines or surface raiders encountered in these waters. That is our answer to Mr. Hitler's declaration that he will try to sink every ship his vessels encounter on the routes leading from the United States to the British ports."

"The Secretary of the Navy was not foolin'!" shouted Legionnaire Fiorello H. LaGuardia, dynamic Mayor of New York City, who also holds down the job of Director of Civilian Defense, and who was the next of the keynote speakers. The Mayor, in a characteristic speech, brought the audience up standing with an impassioned appeal for national unity and support of the policies of the Government in this national

crisis. He, with his customary frankness, met the issues squarely and without circumlocution. "Let there be no misunderstanding," he said. "We are not neutral. Congress has taken a stand for the American people by the passage of the Lend-Lease Law, which gives material, help and aid to the countries fighting Hitler. And that is not neutrality!"

Other speakers of the morning were Colonel J. Monroe Johnson, who presented a commemorative medal marking the 1940 Convention to Mayor Maurice J. Tobin of Boston; Mrs. Louis Lemstra, National President of the American Legion Auxiliary; Ben Hilliard, Chef de Chemin de Fer, Forty and Eight; Governor John W. Bricker of Ohio, who spoke for the twenty-one Legionnaire Governors; U. S. Senator Harold H. Burton, of Ohio, who spoke for the twenty-four Legionnaire Senators and the one hundred and forty-five Legionnaire Representatives in the Congress of the United States; Legionnaire Darryl F. Zanuck, of Hollywood, top-flight man in the movie industry, and General Lewis B. Hershey, Director of Selective Service.

The retiring National Commander, Milo Warner delivered his official report, and other reports were received from Carl Moser, Oregon Department Adjutant, who spoke for the Committee on Permanent Organization; Rupert Caviness, of Florida, who delivered the report of the Committee on Rules, and Edward A. Linsky, Pennsylvania Department Adjutant, for the Committee on Creden-

**STALLING ALL CARS! CLEAN OUT RADIATORS WITH SANI-FLUSH BEFORE ADDING ANTI-FREEZE**



A clogged radiator causes overheating. Wastes anti-freeze. Often causes expensive trouble. Don't take chances. Sani-Flush cleans out automobile radiators for 10c. (25c for the largest truck or tractor.)

Do the job yourself—or have your service station do it. Plain water isn't enough. Insist on Sani-Flush. Can't harm aluminum cylinder heads. It's used in most bathrooms for cleaning toilet bowls. (Directions on can.) Sold by grocery, drug, hardware and 5-and-10c stores. 10c and 25c sizes. The Hygienic Products Co., Canton, Ohio.

**Sani-Flush**  
CLEANS OUT RADIATORS

## INVENTORS



TAKE first step to protect your Invention without obligation. Get free "Record of Invention" form and 48 page Book, "Patent Guide for the Inventor." Time counts! Write today.

**CLARENCE A. O'BRIEN**  
Registered Patent Attorney  
1145 Adams Building Washington, D. C.

## Help Kidneys If Back Aches

Do you feel older than you are or suffer from Getting Up Nights, Backache, Nervousness, Leg Pains, Dizziness, Swollen Ankles, Rheumatic Pains, Burning, scanty or frequent passages? If so, remember that your Kidneys are vital to your health and that these symptoms may be due to non-organic and non-systemic Kidney and Bladder troubles—in such cases CYSTEX (a physician's prescription) usually gives prompt and joyous relief by helping the Kidneys flush out poisonous excess acids and wastes. You have everything to gain and nothing to lose in trying Cystex. An iron-clad guarantee wrapped around each package assures a refund of your money on return of empty package unless fully satisfied. Don't take chances on any Kidney medicine that is not guaranteed. Don't delay. Get Cystex (Siss-tex) from your druggist today. Only 35c. The guarantee protects you.

**Cystex**  
Helps Flush Kidneys



# ONE SHOT

One shot of "Prestone" anti-freeze lasts all winter. It's used by the U. S. Army and Navy. Don't wait for a cold snap. Buy "Prestone" anti-freeze today!

SEE INSIDE FRONT COVER

## See WOODSTOCK TYPEWRITER

### Attention! Fistula Sufferers

The McCleary Clinic, C1166 Elms Blvd., Excelsior Springs, Mo., is putting out an up-to-the-minute 122-page book on Fistula, Piles (Hemorrhoids), related ailments and colon disorders. You can have a copy of this book by asking for it on a postcard sent to the above address. No charge. It may save you much suffering and money. Write today.

### Save Your Feet

Thousands relieved from pain walk freely with **HEEFNER ARCH SUPPORTS**. Write for free Booklet "FOOT FACTS"


HEEFNER ARCH SUPPORT CO., 58 Lewis Bldg., Salem, Virginia



### FREE CROSS CLASP PIN

Just Send Us Your Name and Address. We will mail you this beautiful GENUINE 14 KARAT GOLD FINISH CROSS with CLASP PIN attached ABSOLUTELY FREE. Also FREE CATALOG showing over 100 VALUABLE GIFTS—GIVEN FREE—with FULL INFORMATION on HOW TO RECEIVE THEM. Enclose stamp or coin for mailing FREE CROSS.

**THE RELIGIOUS HOUSE**  
333 S. Market St. Dept. LEG.  
Chicago, Ill.



### WAKE UP YOUR Scalp

**THE SECRET OF HEALTHY HAIR** Hair getting thin? Bothered by dandruff? Don't waste time moping or dopping your hair. Wake up your scalp, see the difference, feel the results. Let the new electric driven VITABRUSH answer your worries. 5000 vitalizing strokes per minute. Restful. Pleasant. Satisfying. Takes only 3 minutes a day. Recommended by scalp authorities. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write now for full information and money-back offer. Hershey Mfg. Co., 131 So. LaSalle Street, Chicago

tials. All preliminaries cared for, the five hundred and thirty resolutions were sent to the proper committees for consideration, and the first session recessed at two P. M.

One of the highlights of that first session was the introduction of Julius Franklin Howell, of Bristol, Virginia, 95-year-old Commander-in-Chief of the United Confederate Veterans. Responding to a great ovation, whistles and cheers interspersed with old-time rebel yells from men in the Southern delegations, General Howell, clad in full dress uniform of Confederate gray, straight as an arrow and with enunciation clear and distinct, greeted the youngsters with a brief speech. "My spirit is young, even though my years be long," he said. "I'm a real Rebel in Yankeeland, and I'm glad to be with you boys with whom my eldest son served on General Liggett's staff in France during the World War."

While General Howell, who now commands about five hundred survivors of the wearers of the gray in the 'sixties was speaking, the seventy-fifth annual Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic was being held in Columbus, Ohio, representing fifteen hundred survivors of the Union armies. Ninety-one old soldiers attended that diamond jubilee Encampment, ranging in ages from eighty-nine to one hundred and four. It was the circumstance of the two conventions being held simultaneously that prevented Commander-in-Chief William W. Nixon from being in Milwaukee. His greeting and that of his comrades was delivered to the Convention by Mrs. Mary J. Love, Past President of the Woman's Relief Corps. In responding, National Commander Warner said: "My father was a member of the Grand Army of the Republic."

Monday night National Commander Warner was host to some hundreds of the Legion visitors, rank and file, at the Schroeder Hotel. It was at this meeting that General George C. Marshall, Chief of Staff of the United States Army, delivered an address, speaking "as one soldier to another." He asked for aggressive Legion support on the home front; the kind of home defense service that men of the Legion are more capable of giving than any other group in America, because of their training and experience in the World War. The entertainment program at the Commander's dinner was directed by Bob Hope, movie and radio star, as master of ceremonies.

The magnificent spectacle of the Legion on parade filled the entire day on Tuesday and it was not until Wednesday morning that the Convention reassembled in the Auditorium and heard a series of addresses by Robert E. Bondy, National Administrator of the American Red Cross; Max Singer, Commander-in-Chief of the Veterans of Foreign Wars; Mrs. Myrtle Dahl, Pres-

ident of the National Education Association, and listened to a series of routine reports.

Josephus Daniels, Ambassador to Mexico, wartime Secretary of the Navy and the only living member of President Wilson's Cabinet, spoke on continental solidarity and our national relations with our sister American Republics. Though not eligible to membership in the Legion, he has appeared before many National Conventions in the role of mentor and guide. His son, Josephus Daniels, Jr., is a Past Department Commander of North Carolina.

Another speaker on the Wednesday program was Brigadier General Frank T. Hines, Administrator of Veteran Affairs, whose address to the annual meeting has become a fixed part of the program. His appearance at Milwaukee marked the nineteenth consecutive annual convention to which he reported on the state of veterans' affairs, and of the service that is being rendered veterans of all wars by the bureau of Government which he has so long administered.

Messages received from President Roosevelt, General John J. Pershing and British Prime Minister Winston Churchill were read to the Convention by National Commander Warner.

Long hours had been spent by the several committees wrestling with the five hundred and thirty resolutions assigned, a number considerably smaller than in recent years—many of them duplicates—but which covered nearly every phase of Legion activity and national defense, and nearly every shade of thought and belief. Several of the more important committees, those having controversial questions to deal with, were in session almost constantly from the time of organization on Monday until Wednesday morning; some did not complete their labors until the following day. As one result of these long sessions, to which proponents and opponents of every measure were invited to present their views and arguments, a series of reports was formulated which, on the whole, met with the approval of the majority when presented to the convention.

At the Wednesday session George Cameron, of Alabama, presented the report of the Committee on Rehabilitation; J. T. McGarry, of Iowa, reported for the Committee on Education of Orphans of Veterans; Lawrence J. Feneelon, of Illinois, spoke for the Committee on Employment; Glenn Campbell, of Ohio, delivered the report of the Committee on Publications; Oscar Lamp, of Arizona, tendered the report of the Committee on Child Welfare; Harry Benoit, of Idaho, reported on the actions of the Committee on Constitutional Amendments, and Edward F. McGinnis, of Illinois, read the report of the Committee on Finance. So smoothly



and efficiently had these committees formulated their reports based on the resolutions sent up for consideration by the several Departments that all were adopted without debate, except for rewording of a few.

Warren Atherton, of California, Chairman of the National Defense Committee, was called to read the report of that committee and, because of the na-



tional importance of the questions involved, the entire report was broadcast. Section by section, the Convention accepted the platform drafted in the several resolutions presented, though there was a little parliamentary flurry on a motion to reconsider that section which called for the removal of the ban of geographical limits on the movement of United States troops. The motion to reconsider was ruled out of order by National Commander Warner; the proponent, in reply to a direct question, disqualified himself in stating that he did not vote in the affirmative on the original adoption of the section.

New Orleans was selected as the place for holding the 1942 Convention, and the dates were fixed at September 21st to 24th. That city was the only one left in the race when the report of the National Convention Liaison Committee was rendered by Chairman Leo J. Duster, of Iowa; Atlantic City, New Jersey, a strong contender in the early stages of the meeting, withdrew from the race. Chairman Duster said in his report that the Crescent City Convention Corporation had already fortified its financial structure and had accumulated a fund of \$105,000 to insure adequate funds to meet the very necessary expenses incident to staging a meeting such as that the Legion holds each year. The selection of New Orleans was greeted by rounds of applause, and a rip-snorting speech of acceptance by Gus Blancand, a former National Executive Committeeman, who promised Legionnaires all sorts of Creole gustatory delicacies when they came to the town near the mouth of the Father of Waters to

balance the sauerbraten, bratwurst, Muenchener kalbshaxen, apfel pfannkuchen, deutscher speckbraten and other Milwaukee specialties which found high favor with the Legion visitors.

THE fireworks were not actually touched off until Past National Commander Ray Murphy, of Iowa, advanced to the microphone to read the report of the Committee on Foreign Relations. In all the sessions it had been apparent that there was a sharp division on the question of aid to Russia—an opposition that had not been smoothed out when the majority of the committee made up its report. Immediately that section had been read by Past National Commander Murphy it was challenged at once by Jack Abrams of Washington, who offered a minority report and moved that it be substituted for the majority report which called for aid to Russia under the Lend-Lease Act.

The fires of debate were loosed and for an hour or more the question was examined from all angles. The minority report was supported by Past National Commanders Hanford MacNider, Stephen Chadwick and Bennett Champ Clark, and by Mike Murray, Minnesota, James E. McCabe, of New York, Donald J. Zimmerman, Pennsylvania, Arthur Clark, Michigan, Jeremiah F. Cross, New York, and others.

The majority report was stoutly defended by Past National Commander Ray Murphy, Senator Tom Connally, Texas, John Stelle, Illinois (who insisted that the minority report was out of order), Jack Wicker, Virginia, Robert Shaw, Iowa, Herbert Hargrave, New York, Clinton Brome, Nebraska, and by several others who clamored for the floor.

The debate was quenched when George Phillips, Texas, moved that the minority report be tabled. On a roll call demanded by Colorado, New York, Washington and other Departments the minority report was tabled by a vote of 874 to 604. The majority report was adopted calling for aid to Russia. This, by the way, was the only roll call of Departments for a vote on any issue during the Convention other than that for nominations for the office of National Commander.

At the Thursday session the Convention was addressed by William Green, President of the American Federation of Labor; Frank Church, Jr., of Boise, Idaho, winner of the 1941 National Oratorical Contest, and Alex Walker, Dominion President of the Canadian Legion, who conferred on National Commander Warner the insignia of Honorary President of the Canadian Legion.

Upon resumption of the hearing of the reports of the various committees, Howard Rowton, Florida's Department Adjutant, read that for the Committee



DON WOODS, appearing in "BACHELOR DADDY," a Columbia picture, uses GLOVER'S!

Men, take a tip from the stars—if you've been using scented hair preparations without success, switch to the MEDICINAL treatment used by millions! Try GLOVER'S, with massage, for Dandruff, Itchy Scalp and excessive Falling Hair! You'll actually feel the exhilarating effect instantly!

Regular size bottles at Drug Stores everywhere. Send for complete FREE treatment of GLOVER'S MANGE MEDICINE and the New GLOVER Beauty Soap SHAMPOO, in hermetically sealed bottles, by COUPON only! Useful booklet, Scientific Care of Scalp and Hair, included FREE!



## GLOVER'S

### For DANDRUFF & ITCHY SCALP

GLOVER'S, 460 Fourth Ave., Dept. 1511, New York  
Send FREE samples, Glover's Mange Medicine and new Shampoo. I enclose 3¢ to cover postage.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_

**SAVE 50% FACTORY-TO-YOU 9 BANDS** (ON 6 DIAL SCALES)

**NO \$50.00 TRADE-IN** **30 DAYS TRIAL**

**WRITE FOR FREE CATALOG SHOWING 1942 RADIOS, Radio Phones, Home Records, up to 18 Tubes**

**CUT THIS CHASSIS IN YOUR PRESENT CABINET**

**MIDWEST RADIO CORPORATION**  
DEPT. 74-B CINCINNATI, OHIO (USER-AGENTS WANTED)

## PATENTS

**Have You an IDEA**

Other men have read and profited by our free books, "Patent Protection" and "Selling an Invention." Fully explain many interesting points to inventors and illustrate important mechanical principles. With books we also send free "Evidence of Invention" form. Prompt service, reasonable fees, deferred payments, forty-three years' experience. Avoid risk of delay. Write immediately to: Victor J. Evans & Co., Registered Patent Attorneys, 436-M Victor Building, Washington, D. C.

## WORK FOR THE

**RAILWAY POSTAL CLERKS**

**CLERKS**

**CITY CARRIERS**

## GOVERNMENT

### \$1260 to \$2100 Year TO START

**Ex-Service Men get preference**

You are exempt from age limits.

Prepare now for 1942 Examinations

Mail Coupon Today—**SURE**

**COUPON**

**FRANKLIN INSTITUTE**  
Dept. D181  
Rochester, N. Y.

Rush FREE list of U. S. Government big pay dependable JOBS. 32-page book describing salaries, hours, work. Tell me all about preference to Ex-Service men and how to qualify for one of these jobs.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_



on Internal Organization; B. A. Brooks, Arkansas, reported for the Americanism Committee; Irving A. Jennings, Arizona, presented the report of the Committee on Legislation, one section of which—that calling for immediate conscription of capital, labor and industry—was challenged by John H. Walsh, of Massachusetts, who offered a substitute resolution. After some debate participated in by Pat Cliffl, Minnesota, Frank A. Mathews, Jr., New Jersey, Tom Miller, Nevada, Fred Johnson, Alabama, and others, the substitute resolution was adopted.

The final report of the session was that of the Resolutions Committee read by John H. Walsh, Massachusetts, its Chairman, and was adopted as presented after a long exchange of views on one section calling for complete unity of purpose, and the rejection of a substitute offered by Anson T. McCook, Connecticut.

WITH several candidates for National Commander in the field early in the week, the number was reduced to three by the time nominations were called for slightly after noon on Thursday. On roll call, Alabama yielded to Tennessee and that Department's National Executive Committeeman, Roane Waring, strode to the mike to place the name of Lynn U. Stambaugh, of North Dakota, before the Convention. Canada yielded to New York; Ed Vosseler, immediate Past Commander of that Department, presented the name of the Empire State's favorite son, Edward N. Scheiberling, of Albany. Past Department Commander Rendell Cobb, of Oklahoma, took his place at the mike to offer the name of Raymond Fields, favorite son of the Sooner State. The roll call proceeded on to the end, but as Department after Department seconded the nomination of Stambaugh it was apparent to all that the North Dakotan had rolled up a commanding lead that could not be overturned by anything short of a hurricane or earthquake.

The balloting, however, was carried on until the name of the last Department had been called, when Raymond Fields made his way to the platform and moved that the election of Lynn Stambaugh be made unanimous. His motion was seconded by Ed Scheiberling who said that last year, at Boston, when he made a similar motion, "I told you then that I was not making the speech I expected to make. This year I did not come to Milwaukee with any speech."

National Commander Warner did not have time to put the question—his voice was lost in the roar of applause and the rushing, milling, banner-waving delegates in the great ovation that follows the election of every National Commander. To add to the confusion the Drum and Bugle Corps of Gilbert C. Grafton Post,

Fargo, North Dakota—Lynn Stambaugh's home Post—made its way to the rear of the stage drumming and bugling with all the might and main of a sturdy outfit. Camera men popped their bulbs, and those who could not crowd onto the stage with the several Department banners marched up and down the aisles. It was several minutes before order could be restored and then, as a soothing influence, Gilbert C. Grafton Drum and Bugle Corps was given a chance to do its stuff without the competition of several thousand cheering and shouting men and women.

Order restored, the election of five National Vice Commanders to serve with National Commander Stambaugh was the next order of business. Roll call was dispensed with and nominations from the floor were called for. Past National Commander Louis A. Johnson, West Virginia, placed before the Convention the name of Past Department Commander Charles E. Booth, of the Mountain State; Irving A. Jennings, Arizona's old war-horse, presented the name of Past Department Commander W. C. ("Tom") Sawyer, of Arizona; Isadore Levine, Indiana's National Executive Committeeman, placed the name of Past Department Commander V. M. (Army) Armstrong, of the Hoosier State, in nomination; Pat Kelley, Georgia's National Executive Committeeman, offered the name of DeLacey Allen, Past Department Commander of Georgia, and Department Commander Edward J. Casey, of Vermont, gave the Convention the name of the Green Mountain State's favorite son, Past Department Commander John F. Sullivan. The five placed in nomination

were thereupon elected by acclamation.

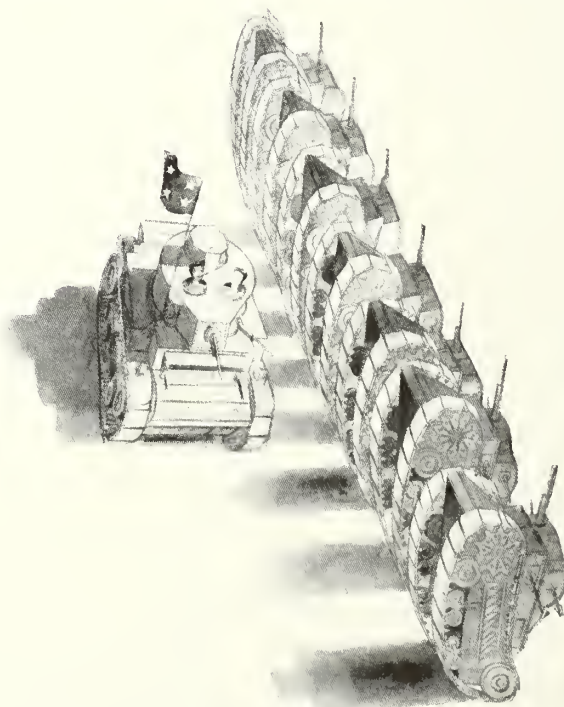
New Jersey's National Executive Committeeman, William G. McKinley, nominated Reverend Francis J. Halloran, of Trenton, who was unopposed, for the office of National Chaplain. Father Halloran was elected by acclamation; an honor due him, his friends insisted, for his long years of arduous and incessant Legion service.

The concluding ceremonies included the presentation of Mrs. Mark W. Murrill, newly elected President of The American Legion Auxiliary; the presentation of the old stand of colors to Past National Commander Milo Warner by Past National Commander Franklin D'Olier, and the presentation of the new colors to National Commander Lynn Stambaugh by Past National Commander Ray Murphy. The Legion was organized for a new year, united in the will to win.

THE flashing fifty-seven piece Commonwealth Edison Post Drum and Bugle Corps, of Chicago, Illinois, successfully defended its title as National Champion on a rain-soaked field at Milwaukee and for the third time carried the highest award from the field in the face of the keenest competition. Loyal fans packed Marquette University Stadium to the brim and stayed through during a deluge of rain as the musical competition reached a crescendo in the final night contest.

Winners of the top places in the Milwaukee competitions were:

Drum and Bugle Corps: 1st, Commonwealth Edison Post, Chicago, Illinois (Russell G. Crevisston and Miami Trophies); 2d, Captain Harry B. Doremus Post, Hackensack, New Jersey; 3d, Harvey W. Seeds Post, Miami, Florida; 4th, Stratford (Connecticut) Post.



"Very snappy corps, captain!"



Bands: 1st, Musicians Post, Chicago, Illinois (Lemuel Bolles Trophy); 2d, Ed Jones Post, Oconomowoc, Wisconsin; 3d, West of Twin Peaks Post, San Francisco, California; 4th, Franklin Post, Columbus, Ohio.

Chorus: 1st, Syracuse (New York) Post, winners for the sixth consecutive time (American Chorus Contest and Alonzo Cudworth Post Trophies); 2d, Ironwood (Michigan) Post; 3d, Judge John Faust Post, Detroit, Michigan.

Rifle Drill Teams: 1st, Beverly Hills Post, Chicago, Illinois; 2d, Newton (Massachusetts) Post; 3d, Cambridge (Massachusetts) Post.

Color Guard: 1st, Harvey W. Seeds Post, Miami, Florida (Glen R. Hillis Trophy); 2d, Captain Harry B. Doremus Post, Hackensack, New Jersey; 3d, Upper Darby (Pennsylvania) Post; 4th, Commonwealth Edison Post, Chicago, Illinois.

Sons of the Legion Band: 1st, Earl R. Stewart Squadron, Grand Rapids, Michigan (Louis J. Canepa Trophy); 2d, Bellefonte,



Pennsylvania; 3d, Evansville, Indiana; 4th, St. Louis, Missouri.

Sons of the Legion Drum Corps: 1st, Square Squadron, Chicago, Illinois (Cleveland National Convention Trophy); 2d, Squadron No. 37, Quincy, Illinois; 3d, Norman J. Cornwall Squadron, Chicago, Illinois; 4th, Greece (New York) Squadron.

Legion Sponsored Junior Drum Corps: 1st, Nittany (Pennsylvania) Post (J. Guy Griffith Trophy); 2d, Richard J. McNally Post, New York City; 3d, Chelmsford (Massachusetts) Post; 4th, Bluefield (West Virginia) Post.

Other trophy awards were: Membership Trophies: Hanford MacNider and Henry D. Lindsley Trophies, to the Department of North Carolina; John G. Emery, General Henri Gouraud and Henry L. Stevens, Jr. Trophies, to the Department of Arkansas; Alvin M. Owsley Trophy to the Department of Georgia; North Carolina Trophy to the Department of Mexico; O. L. Bodenhamer and John R. Quinn Trophies to the Department of Alabama.

Louis J. Ratcliff Trophy to runner-up in semi-finals of Junior Baseball—Department of Michigan (Fisher Body Post, Flint).

Dan Sowers Trophy for Department showing greatest percentage of increase of Junior Baseball teams—Department of California.

Ralph T. O'Neil Education Trophy—Department of Pennsylvania.

Paul V. McNutt National Postal Rifle Match Trophy—Surface Lines Post, Chicago, Illinois. A. A. Mitten Trophy for Junior Rifle Match—Youngstown (Ohio) Post.

John R. McQuigg Trophy, to winner of 50 meter Post team match—Hollywood (California) Post.

Howard P. Savage Trophy for championship team in Legion Junior Baseball program—Department of California (San Diego Post No. 6).

James A. Drain Community Service Trophy—Department of Iowa.

National Service Trophy for best service for war veterans—Department of Illinois.

Frederick W. Galbraith Trophy for greatest aggregate travel-miles to convention—Department of California (841,921 miles).

Frank N. Belgrano Trophy for Department rendering outstanding service to Boy Scouts of America—Department of California.

Patrick J. Hurley Army-Veteran Golf Trophy—John Bird, Chicago, Illinois.

Charles Francis Adams Navy-Veteran Golf Trophy—George Hauch, Wauwatosa, Wisconsin.

Spafford National Trophy for winner of National High School Oratorical contest—Department of Idaho (Frank Church, Jr., Boise).

National Sons of the Legion Gallery Trophy to winner fifty-foot gallery rifle match—Harold A. Taylor Squadron, Chicago, Illinois.

Franklin O'Oliver Trophy to the Department enrolling the highest percentage of eligibles within its area—Department of Alaska, percentage 56.75.

Department History Contest—1st, Euclid (Ohio) Post, Robert E. Parrish, Historian; 2d, Naval Post, Chicago, Illinois, Milton A. Myers, Historian; 3d, Indianapolis (Indiana) Memorial Post, Florence Martin, Historian.

**T**HE Forty and Eight, holding its Twenty-Second Promenade Nationale, reported its greatest membership, with upward of 45,000 Voyageurs signed up in 1941 as compared with the total of 43,608 for the entire year of 1940. Chef de Chemin de Fer Benjamin C. Hilliard, Jr., and Correspondant National Charles W. Ardery gave the conventionnaires reports of progress all along the line. Breaking precedent, the Forty and Eight Parade was held in the latter of Monday afternoon of the Convention week instead of at night, but despite the crimp that this put in some of the fireworks the parade was a great success, with thousands of people lining the sidewalks to cheer the assorted locomotives, boxcars and other features of La Soci  t  s colorful pageant.

As its Chef de Chemin de Fer for the coming year the boxcar Legionnaires named Dr. L. J. Kosminsky of Texarkana, Arkansas, who wisecracked after being kissed on both cheeks by retiring Chef Hilliard: "What this country needs is a good five-cent scar, and if any of you come to Texarkana I'll give you a free operation. That ought to keep you in stitches until we meet again in New Orleans!"

Officers chosen to Serve with Chef de Chemin de Fer Kosminsky were: Sous Chefs de Chemin de Fer, Andrew W. Lull, Greensboro, N. C.; Nic Bosler, Louisville, Ky.; H. S. Bitner, Latrobe, Pa.; Brian Burt, Ely, Nev.; Elbert H. Burns, Champaign, Ill.; Tracy Kinyon, Mitchell, S. D.; Commissaire Intendant National, N. Carl Nielsen, Gig Harbor, Wash.; Historien National, Phil E. Clements, Indianapolis, Ind.; Drapeau National, R. F. Lemhuis, Elyria, O.; Gardes de la Porte National, Dr. Rudolph T. Turcotte, Waterville, Me., and James K. Taylor, Oakland, Calif.; Aumonier National, Rev. D. C. Mallory, Jacksonville, Fla.

Correspondant National, Charles W. Ardery, Indianapolis, Ind.; Avocat National, Judge Frank J. Jennings, Milwaukee, Wis.; Conducteur National, Vic H. Kennedy, New Orleans; Directeur of Voiture Activities, A. B. Weyer, Kansas City, Mo.; Directeur of Child Welfare, Milt D. Campbell, Indianapolis, Ind.; Directeur of Americanism, Fred W. Young, Merigold, Miss.

In addition to the Voiture National Trophy, which went to Illinois, for getting most Legion members, the following awards were announced: Voiture National Trophy for individual getting most Legion members. Dr. J. W. Bodley, Tennessee; Pelham St. George Bissel Trophy for greatest increase in Legion membership by percentage for the year, Grande Voiture, District of Columbia; John "Chick" Conmy Trophy for most new 40/8 members, Grand Voiture of Montana; E. Snapper Ingram Trophy for 40/8 memberships in Grandes Voitures over 1,000, North Carolina; Edward A. Mulrooney Trophy for 40/8 membership in 1,000-2,000 class, Wisconsin; Charles A. Mills Trophy for services to the Legion, Des Moines, Ia., Voiture; Robert John Murphy Memorial Trophy for excellence in exemplifying Legion ritual, Detroit Voiture; Charles Walker Ardery, Jr. Trophy for greatest service to the Legion in Child Welfare, Grande Voiture of Georgia; Merritt Jones Cooper Trophy for aid to Legion in Americanism, Grande Voiture of Delaware.

Parade awards were: Best Box Car, Voiture 220, Chicago; Box Car Mileage, Voiture 251, Gulf Coast, Miss.; Best 40/8 Band, Rockford, Ill., with Indiana State Legion Band second, and Oil City, Pa., third; Best 40/8 Drum Corps, St. Paul, Minn., with Des Moines, Ia., and Denver, Col., second and third. Best Sons of the Legion Drum Corps, Des Moines, Ia., with Waukegan, Ill., second; Best Marching Unit, St. Paul; Best Appearing drum major, Sam Miller, Kansas City; Unique feature, Kane County, Ill. The Grand Voiture of Illinois had largest number of members in line, Grande Voiture of Iowa most musical organizations.

# A NEW WAY TO SHAVE



A BIT OF NOXZEMA BEFORE YOU LATHER MAN—WHAT A DIFFERENCE

**Barbers find it marvelous for softening beard—for soothing skin**

● If you have a tough beard or sensitive skin, try the new shaving trick used by more and more barbers in better shops! They know the way to soften beards and protect tender skin! Just apply a little Medicated Noxzema before lathering—or use Noxzema alone as a latherless shave. Notice the amazing difference. No razor pull! No smarting irritation! And how cool and comfortable your skin feels. At all drug stores.

**SPECIAL OFFER**  
LIMITED TIME ONLY **75¢ JAR 49¢**



## Asthma Mucus Loosened First Day

For Thousands of Sufferers

Choking, gasping, wheezing spasms of Bronchial Asthma ruin sleep and energy. Ingredients in the prescription **Mendaco** quickly circulate through the blood and commonly help loosen the thick strangling mucus the first day, thus aiding nature in palliating the terrible recurring choking spasms, and in promoting freer breathing and restful sleep. **Mendaco** is not a smoke, dope, or injection. Just pleasant, tasteless palliating tablets that have helped thousands of sufferers. Printed guarantee with each package—money back unless completely satisfactory. Ask your druggist for **Mendaco** today. Only 60c.

**FREE!** \$5.00 Full Size FOOD & HOUSEHOLD PRODUCT ASST.   
SEND NO MONEY! Rush name and address for big Assortment of FOODS, GROCERIES, SOAPS, ETC.—full size packages, worth \$5.00. Yours ABSOLUTELY FREE! Show these products to friends and neighbors. Take orders for sensational values, more than 200 quality products used in every home. Earn big profits, full or spare time. No experience necessary. Write for FREE \$5.00 Assortment of Products NOW. ZANOL, 3835 Monmouth, Cincinnati, O.

## BACKACHE, LEG PAINS MAY BE DANGER SIGN

Of Tired Kidneys

If backache and leg pains are making you miserable, don't just complain and do nothing about them. Nature may be warning you that your kidneys need attention.

The kidneys are Nature's chief way of taking excess acids and poisonous waste out of the blood. They help most people pass about 3 pints a day.

If the 15 miles of kidney tubes and filters don't work well, poisonous waste matter stays in the blood. These poisons may start nagging backaches, rheumatic pains, leg pains, loss of pep and energy, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes, headaches and dizziness. Frequent or scanty passages with smarting and burning sometimes shows there is something wrong with your kidneys or bladder.

Don't wait! Ask your druggist for Doan's Pills, used successfully by millions for over 40 years. They give happy relief and will help the 15 miles of kidney tubes flush out poisonous waste from the blood. Get Doan's Pills.



THE  
AMERICAN LEGION MAGAZINE  
INDEX of  
ADVERTISERS

American Red Cross .....	39
American Telephone & Telegraph Co. . . .	45
American Tobacco Co.	
Lucky Strike .....	Cover IV
Ball Clinic .....	52
Barre Guild .....	Cover III
Brooks Co. ....	51
Calvert Distillers Corp.	
Special & Reserve Whiskies .....	47
Carter Medicine Co. ....	52
Case, Paul .....	63
D. D. D. Corp. ....	63
Doan's Pills .....	61
Doubleday One Dollar Book Club. ....	1
Evans, Victor J. & Co. ....	59
Franklin Institute .....	59
Frontier Asthma Co. ....	52
Glover, H. Clay .....	59
Heefner Arch Support Co. ....	58
Hershey Mfg. Co. ....	58
Knox Co.	
Cystex .....	57
Mendaco .....	61
McCleary Clinic .....	58
Mennen Co., The .....	53
Metal Cast Products Co. ....	51
Midwest Radio Corp. ....	59
Nacor Medicine Co. ....	53
National Carbon Co.	
Inc. ....	52, 58, 63, Cover II
National Distillers Products	
Old Grand-Dad .....	2
Noxema Chemical Co. ....	61
O'Brien, Clarence A. ....	57
Pabst Sales Co. ....	34, 35
Page, E. R. ....	52
Polident .....	51
Prestone Anti-Freeze. ....	52, 58, 63, Cover II
Religious House .....	58
Remington Arms Co. Inc. ....	55
R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.	
Prince Albert .....	41
Sani-Flush .....	57
Seagram Distillers Corp.	
5-Crown Whiskey .....	43
Superior Match Pants Co. ....	52
Texas Company .....	3
Union Carbide & Carbon Corp.	
.....	52, 58, 63, Cover II
Walker, Hiram & Sons	
Ten High Whiskey .....	4
Warner Bros. Pictures .....	49
Winchester Repeating Arms Co. ....	53
Woodstock Typewriter Co. ....	58
Zanol .....	61

# A Sick Bay in Scotland

(Continued from page 37)

Legion Post No. 6 in Washington, D. C., whose home is at 1417 Hampton Street, in the capital city, thoughtfully submitted the menu of the 1918 Thanksgiving Dinner of her A. E. F. outfit. A reproduction of the cover only of the menu is shown, but to make your mouths water, we'll list the items served at the dinner: Cream of turkey soup, Roast turkey with oyster dressing, Cranberry sauce, Mashed potatoes, Creamed asparagus on toast, Celery, Radishes, Olives, Pickles, Rice pudding with vanilla sauce, Bread, Butter, French jam, Thanksgiving cake, Ice cream, Cocoa, Fruit, Nuts.

We'll ask Miss Moore to tell more of this gala occasion:

"I thought your readers might enjoy seeing the menu of the Thanksgiving Dinner which was enjoyed by my outfit, Provisional Base Hospital Unit No. 8, at the Mesves Hospital Center, Mesves, France, on Thanksgiving Day, November 28, 1918.

"There are several things I recall about that November 28th. Principally, that the clouds were spilling their tears—either they had succumbed to the habit or perhaps were weeping particularly bitterly in sympathy with the mothers, widows and sweethearts who were remembering other Thanksgiving Days.

"On that gala day, we were permitted to wear mufti—a special concession. My outfit consisted of a pink chiffon blouse of questionable vintage, the regulation dark blue skirt, and white, too-

tight pumps (my feet having taken on length and breadth from the Munson last).

"That Thanksgiving Dinner with the nurses and officers of Provisional Base No. 8 was a glorious success. After ice cream—honestly!—the cracking of filberts with the handles of our knives on the unfinished-pine mess-hall tables made a noise like repeating rifles, but a great time was had by everyone! The dinner was practically 'All-American,' including, as I mentioned heretofore, the great American favorite, ice cream.

"Most of our group of nurses had been transferred from their unit, Base Hospital No. 4, to open up the thousand-bed Provisional Base No. 8 for ambulatory patients. I wonder where those former co-workers and the patients in our hospital will celebrate this Thanksgiving of 1941?"

FIRST, here's a memory test for you: Dig out the old outfit picture, if you have one, and take a look at the guys who during your service were closer than brothers to you. Then concentrate and see how many of those fellows you can call by name. You'll be surprised, if your memory has dimmed as much as has that of this department, at the number of men whose names won't come to mind. You'll say, "Why, of course, I know that guy—that's . . ." and there comes the hitch.

Then consider the warranted boast contained in the following letter that came to the Company Clerk from



"He's from the old 7th Cavalry,  
sir—he can't adjust himself"



Legionnaire Emanuel Rosenstein, a counselor at law at 26 Court Street, Brooklyn, New York, a number of months ago:

"Here's another one for the books.

"Friday last, the Skipper (captain, to you) of Company E, 307th Infantry, 77th Division—Captain Earl C. Goodwin—drove in from Augusta, Maine, to New York City, where a committee hastily arranged a party and gathered together at the 77th Division Clubhouse, 28 East 39th Street, about fifty men of the captain's old command.

"As each man entered the room, the captain looked him over, scratched his head (where the hair is getting a bit thin) and called the man by name. In not one instance did he fail to remember the man's name and at least one incident connected with each man's service, although it was over twenty years since he last saw them and during that time necessarily some changes had taken place.

"We men of his outfit did not marvel at this exhibition for we have always been aware of the deep interest the captain took in every man even while the fighting was hottest.

"I would like to know how many commanding officers of combat outfits can enter a room full of men from his old command and, without exception, name each man, both original members and replacements, and recall some happening relating to that man.

"Here are some of the names of the men who ganged up on Captain Goodwin: Haydock H. Miller, I. Mark Groppe, John J. Gillen, Nat Finkelstein, Patrick McTigue, Victor Hankewich, Max A. Schulman, Murray Perkel, Emanuel Rosenstein, Barney McNulty, Rocco Cavallo, Sam Sloane, Barney Turitz, Harry Lippman, Philip Stern, Dr. Irving Cantor, David Feiffer and Henry Modell. The writer, who was present, cannot even recall at this time all those who were there, and envies the captain his remarkable memory."

**H**ATS off to Milwaukee for doing a bang-up job in taking care of the scores of outfit reunions which were held during the Legion National Convention in September—and a special bow to G. H. (Gil) Stordock and his efficient committee and staff for the yeoman work successfully accomplished in providing headquarters, luncheon, dinner and banquet halls and for rendering outstanding general service.

And now everything points to the Legion National Convention of 1942. The place: New Orleans, Louisiana; the dates: September 21-24. The National Association American Balloon Corps Veterans, born at the Portland Convention in 1932 and a regular at each National Convention since then, has already announced that it will meet in New Orleans. Awaiting announcement of the

reunion chairman, Balloonatics can start lining up by writing to Harlo R. Hollenbeck, Editor, *Haul Down and Ease Off*, 117 Seedorf Street, Battle Creek, Michigan.

Many reunions will be held during the intervening months and details of the following activities may be obtained from the Legionnaires listed:

**RAINBOW (42d) DIV. VETS.**—Annual natl. reunion-convention, Orlando, Fla., July 13-15, 1942. B. J. Sullivan, chmn., Court House, Orlando.

**77TH DIV. ASSOC.**—Annual Armistice Dance, Hotel Roosevelt, New York City, Nov. 8. Walter E. Baldwin, exec. secy., 28 E. 39th St., New York City.

**310TH INF. ASSOC.**—For information regarding presentation of 310th Memorial Window in chapel at Ft. Dix, N. J., write John P. Riley, secy., 151 Wendell St., Providence, R. I.

**328TH INF. VETS. ASSOC.**—22d reunion-dinner, Rosoff's Restaurant, 147 W. 43d St., New York City, Nov. 29. Dr. Wm. Blumenthal, 311 Hewes St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

**368TH INF. BAND**—Photo of band taken at Camp Upton wanted by Chauncey D. Clarke, 618 E. 51st St., Chicago, Ill., to have copy made.

**Hq. Co. 108TH INF. (Co. F, 74TH INF.)**—Reunion of The Old Outfit, Fox Head Inn, Niagara Falls, Ont., Nov. 8. Lawrence L. Varley, 733 Tonawanda St., Buffalo, N. Y.

**Co. F, 116TH INF. (2d VA.)**—6th reunion, Chase City, Va., Nov. 11. R. H. Ragland, secy., 118 Richelieu, Roanoke, Va.

**Co. H, 137TH INF.**—Reunion, Legion Hall, Winfield, Kans., Nov. 8-9. Paul Smith, secy., Winfield.

**Co. I, 138TH INF.**—Reunion, St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 8. A. L. Bardgett, secy., 802 Frisco Bldg., St. Louis.

**Co. C, 143d INF.**—Reunion, Jasper, Tex., Nov. 11. M. P. Stewart, secy., 1475 Cartwright, Beaumont, Tex.

**Co. I, 364TH INF. and LAST MAN'S CLUB**—23d reunion, Tulare Winery, Nov. 8. Assemble 6 p. m. at Hotel Johnson, Visalia, Calif. Walt Sunkel, 712 Mariposa St., Tulare, Calif.

**3d PIONEER INF. VETS. ASSOC.**—Reunion, Radisson Hotel, Minneapolis, Minn., Nov. 13. Joel T. Johnson, pres., 411 Essex Bldg., Minneapolis.

**52d PIONEER INF. ASSOC.**—Annual reunion, Governor Clinton Hotel, 32d St. & 7th Av., New York City, Nov. 15. Jos. B. Kelly, 1441 Broadway, New York City, or Edw. J. Pollak, secy., 331 Tecumseh Av., Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

**BTRY. D, 80TH F. A. ASSOC.**—Reunion, Philadelphia, Pa., in Nov. For date, write F. C. Grieves, 3931 N. Percy St., Philadelphia.

**F BTRY. ASSOC., 109TH F. A.**—Annual dinner-reunion, Hotel Redington, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Nov. 8. W. Chas. Gallagher, 157 Willow St., Wilkes-Barre.

**19TH ENGRS. ASSOC.**—Annual reunion, Philadelphia, in 1942. For date, write F. P. Conway, 4414 Sansom St., Philadelphia, Pa.

**37TH ENGRS., PITTSBURGH CHAP.**—Annual banquet, Ft. Pitt Hotel, Pittsburgh, Pa., Nov. 8. J. A. Clark, secy., 3041 Earlsmeare Av., Pittsburgh 16.

**304TH ENGRS. VETS. ASSOC.**—Reunion, Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 8. Dave Bainbridge, 208 Yeakle Av., Erdenheim, Phila., Pa.

**314TH ENGRS. VETS. ASSOC.**—Annual reunion, York Hotel, St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 8. Bob Walker, secy., 2720 Ann Av., St. Louis.

**115TH F. S. BN.**—For roster, write Ralph H. Gilbert, Rm. 1308, 140 West St., New York City.

**322d F. S. BN.**—Reunion-dinner, San Francisco, Calif., Nov. 8. J. Bascou, 80 Ellis St., San Francisco.

**320TH F. S. BN., COS. A, B & C**—Reunion-dinner, San Francisco, Calif., Nov. 8. A. W. Ward, Rm. 312, 564 Market St., San Francisco.

**Hq. DET., TRANSP. CORPS, AEF.**—5th reunion-dinner, P.R.R. Post (A.L.) Clubhouse, 3204 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 10. Edw. A. Fitzharris, R. 1, Meeting House Rd., Bedford, Mt. Kisco, N. Y.

**UTILITIES DET., CAMP DODGE**—Reunion, Minneapolis, Minn., Nov. 10. R. H. Luther, comdr., 538 N. W. Bank Bldg., Minneapolis.

**BASE HOSP. 116**—23d reunion, Hotel McAlpin, New York City, Nov. 8. Dr. F. C. Freed, 59 E. 54th St., New York City.

**1ST MARINE AVIATION FORCE VETS.**—Annual reunion, New York City, Nov. 8-9. Wm. J. Lovejoy, 125 Barclay St., New York City.

**U. S. S. Solace**—Annual reunion of crew, World War I, Philadelphia, Nov. 1. Dr. R. A. Kern, University Hosp., Philadelphia, Pa.

**EX-SERVICE WOMEN**—8th annual luncheon reunion of Yeoman (F), Marines (F) and Nurses, New York City, Nov. 8. Annual Armistice services, Memorial Grove Shaft, Bronx, New York City, Nov. 11, 11 A. M. Write Sally R. Wolf, comdr., United Women Vets. Council, 3400 Tryon Av., Bronx, N. Y.

JOHN J. NOIL  
The Company Clerk



Great amounts of "Pres-tone" anti-freeze will be needed for National Defense this year. Look out for shortage. Your dealer may not be able to supply you later. Buy now!

SEE INSIDE FRONT COVER

## "RHEUMATIC PAINS" MAKE THIS TEST FREE

If you'll just send me your name and address, I'll mail you ABSOLUTELY FREE a generous trial test supply of the NEW IMPROVED CASE COMBINATION METHOD for relief of those agonizing pains commonly associated with RHEUMATIC, SCIATIC, ARTHRITIC, and NEURALGIC conditions. No matter how long you have had those awful pains you owe it to yourself and your dear ones to try my new improved Case Combination Method. IT DOESN'T COST YOU ONE PENNY TO TRY IT, SO SEND YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS TODAY.

PAUL CASE, Dept. 459 Brockton, Mass.



## Stop that Itch

Relieve itching of eczema, pimples, athlete's foot, rashes and other skin troubles. Use cooling antiseptic D.D.D. Prescription. Greaseless, stainless. Stops itching quickly. 35c trial bottle proves it—or money back. Ask your druggist for D.D.D. Prescription.

## THE AMERICAN LEGION NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

### FINANCIAL STATEMENT

August 31, 1941

#### Assets

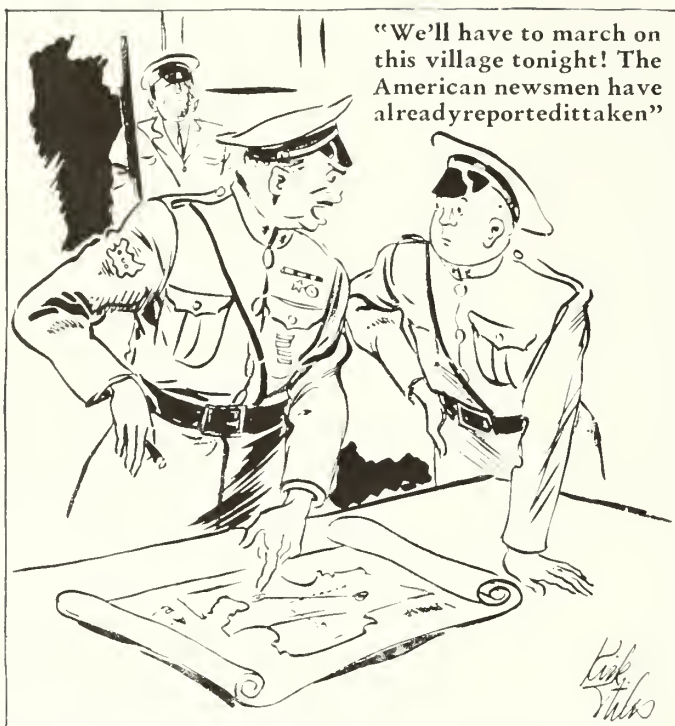
Cash on hand and on deposit.....	\$ 505,323.36
Accounts receivable .....	41,692.80
Inventories .....	97,322.29
Invested funds .....	2,473,862.48
Permanent investment:	
Overseas Graves Decoration Trust Fund	211,139.43
Office building, Washington, D. C., less depreciation .....	126,470.97
Furniture, fixtures and equipment, less depreciation .....	42,642.77
Deferred charges .....	26,625.02
	\$3,525,079.12

#### Liabilities, Deferred Revenue and Net Worth

Current liabilities .....	\$ 83,347.25
Funds restricted as to use .....	54,422.63
Deferred revenue .....	282,590.12
Permanent trust:	
Overseas Graves Decoration Trust Fund	211,139.43
Net Worth:	
Restricted capital ... \$2,380,922.17	
Unrestricted capital .. 512,657.52	\$2,893,579.69
	\$3,525,079.12

FRANK E. SAMUEL, National Adjutant





to drive the new car, "first turn the jugger over and push on the doo-hickey with your left hand and pull down on the little jimcrack with your right. Then press down the doodad with your foot and pull the thingumabob at the same time, and when it starts you push in the dofunny with your left foot and yank the umty-diddy back and then let up on the foot dingus, and put your foot on the hickey-madoodle. Don't forget to push down on the hoot-nanny every time you move the whatyoumay-callit and you'll be all hunky-dory. See?"

**J**OHNNY was attending Sunday School for the first time. As usual, cards were passed out. Johnny studied his card, then blurted: "I bid five spades!"

**C**HIEF YEOMAN JOHN F. HANDFORD, member of Houston Post of Philadelphia, has a favorite story about a comrade who was a bit careless about attending to his church duties, but whose wife was regular in her attendance. The pastor was a bit surprised one Sunday morning to find the former sailor waiting to speak to him. The sailor seemed a bit embarrassed, but finally got around to making his request. "I want you to pray for Anna Bell," he said.

The pastor agreed, assuming that Anna Bell had been seized with some sort of sickness. A couple of Sundays later he met the sailor husband, who did not seem at all cast down. Solicitously, the pastor asked about the wife and was assured that she was all right. A bit puzzled, he asked if the prayers should be repeated on the following Sunday.

"No, thank you very kindly," was the astonishing reply. "She won last Wednesday—seven to one!"

## BURSTS AND DUDS

**L**EGIONNAIRE LEE E. BROWN of Chief Joseph Post, Enterprise, Oregon, tells a good yarn about one of his top sergeant friends: The sergeant was lying on his bunk suffering from a beautiful hangover. All he wanted was silence and a lot of it. The time was midnight. The company cat came slipping up the aisle between the rows of bunks, in search of a vagrant mouse. When Tom-puss reached a point about twenty feet from the sergeant's bunk, he raised up and roared: "Pick up your feet, you club-footed son of a desert camel!"

**A**ND here's a wheeze spun by Past Commander Leo Furney of Clatsop Post, Astoria, Oregon. A sailor, none too steady on his feet after a heavy evening, wandered into an Astoria beer parlor. "How about a gin fizz?" he bel-lowed.

"I have it no that gin fiss," replied the Finn barkeep after a moment for reflection. "I have it yes that salmon fiss, smoked fiss, and that tuna fiss, but that gin fiss . . ." By that time the gob was on his way.

**T**HE ultimate ult in an appeal to the patriotic impulse was noted by a reader who saw a big billboard stuck up on a cemetery wall: WAKE UP! YOUR COUNTRY NEEDS YOU!

**D**R. A. D. OTTINGER, Commander of Edgar A. Fisher Post of Valley City, North Dakota, says that some of his friends have been pestered with a new kind of chain letter. And here it is: "This chain was started in Reno with the hope of bringing happiness to tired business men. Unlike most chains, this one does not cost money. Simply send a copy of this letter to five male friends, then bundle up your wife and send her to the top name on the list. When your name gets to the top you will receive in return 15,176 gorgeous girls."

"P. S.—Have faith! Don't break this chain. One man did and got his wife back."

**A**FARM-ERETTE rushed into the county building, wheezing and almost breathless. "Where is the veterans' department?" she asked of the first person she saw.

"Which one?" asked a bystander, "G. A. R., Spanish War or Legion?"

"I don't exactly know and I guess it doesn't matter much," gasped the gal farmer. "You see, I've got to have one awful quick. My cow's terribly sick!"

"**N**OW," said the obliging husband who was teaching his wife



"Do you have a reservation?"





YOU KNOW HOW I AM. Taps always did get me. At night down there in Texas in 1916. At Spartanburg . . . and at St. Nazaire in France. It always did things to my spine . . . and to my heart . . .

To my heart, buddy, when a smooth-cheeked youngster, so young and everything, stood in the wet, French rain at Lucy le Bocage and sounded taps for some guys I'd fought with in Belleau Wood . . .

What's in that music, anyway? That taps. Is it wistfulness . . . or hope . . . or youth . . . or glory . . . or an undying challenge? I don't know. I'm not much on those things. I just feel 'em I guess . . . and I wish I didn't.

It was that way yesterday up on the

Hill. Gee, I ought to get over it . . . I'm old enough. But we unveiled a swell memorial to the boys from this town who didn't get back . . . and there I was, snapped to attention, screwin' my face all up, tryin' to get the tears outa my eyes so I could see . . . Taps, I got to thinkin', was like that new memorial . . . it keeps things alive in your heart . . .

~ ~ ~

TO IMMORTALIZE the precious memories of life, the idealism, the bravery, the virtues, of days gone by—this is the privilege of the living.

And a beautiful memorial is memory's master medium—a lasting expression of devotion. For such an investment—made once to last for

centuries—you need truly authoritative guidance.

In selecting a memorial you can depend upon the experience and knowledge of the dealer who displays a Barre Guild Seal and Barre Guild Certificate. These are guarantees of quality backed by the Barre Granite Association—using the finest granite from the quarries of the J. K. Pirie Estate, Rock of Ages Corporation, E. L. Smith & Co., Wells-Lamson Co., and Wetmore & Morse Granite Company.

Send for our booklet "*Remembered Yesterdays*." It is free and will be helpful to you. Look for the Barre Guild Seal when you purchase a memorial. Barre Guild, Dept. L-6, Barre, Vermont.



● Actual color photograph of tobacco hanging inside curing barn—J. M. Talley inspects a leaf of fine, light tobacco, before aging.

# *Lucky Strike means fine tobacco*

"Take my word for it—tobacco like this is plenty expensive!" says J. M. Talley, tobacco warehouseman of Durham, N. C. "But that doesn't stop Luckies. I've seen them go after this finer leaf in my warehouse again and again—and pay the price to get it!"

Smokers, the higher-priced tobaccos Luckies buy are worth the money be-

cause they're milder and better-tasting—just naturally more enjoyable to smoke than the ordinary kind.

Wouldn't you like these tobaccos in your *own* cigarette?

Remember: the independent tobacco experts see who buys what tobacco. And with these men—auctioneers, buyers and warehousemen . . .

**WITH MEN WHO KNOW TOBACCO BEST—IT'S LUCKIES 2 TO 1**

Copyright 1941, The American Tobacco Company

